The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proper'

THE BUSINESS BOOM.

The Democratic State platform of Pennsylvania says: "The Democratic reform admistration of President Cleaveland has given confidence to the business interests of the country."

Despite the silly Republican partisan attacks, every sign of the times goes to show that this is so.

The New York *Times* (Rep.) of a very recent date says "If there is any cloud anywhere in the financial sky it manages very thoroughly to hide itself. There has been no hint of it in the past week. Trade is booming; merchants are crowded by custom, and manufactories are driven to fill orders booked far ahead; every man who wants work can have it, and every dollar not locked up is showing an earning power. The farmers of the South and West have crops that pay for the first time in years; the railroads in all their history have never been called upon to handle such a vast traffic. Illustrations of the increased earnings of the railroads of the country were given last week. The same state of things continues, with but the one difference that the percentage of increase is even now larger than then. The result is unprecedented. The prosperity betoken reaches in every direction."

What will be the greatest legal fight of this generation commenced last week in the United States Circut Court at Cincinnati before Judges Jackson, Gage and Walker, the first named the recently appointed Circut Judge. It was the proceedings instituted by the United States to test the validity of the Bell Telephone patent. Judge Thurman and ex-Solicitor General Foode head the Government counsel, and ex-Senator McDonald and A. F. Perry the telephone counsel, and on both sides there are some of the most noted patent lawyers in the country. The first important question to be determined is as to the Jurisdiction of the court.

We have ciphered out the real cause of the earthquake: the whole continent was shocked on account of the Republican nominations.

A GENERAL REVIVAL OF TRADE.

The trade dispatches to Bradstreet's tell of an increased distribution of merchandise with a distinct and widespread tendency toward higher prices for staple goods. The facts as telegraphed from leading cities are almost uniformly encouraging. From new England the autum business is reported in excellent shape. Philadelphia reports satisfactory activety in most branches of the distributing trade, with no complaint of collections in any quarter. In the West, business maintains an active firm movement, with the distributive trade especially well employed. Good reports of collections have generally been received.

Miles township is solid for the whole ticket from Black on down to Reifsnyder. A stauncher set of Democrats can not be boasted of than those of good old Miles.

The two leading candidates in the present canvass, Hon. Chauncy F. Black and General James A. Beaver, met in Lancaster, on Friday last, by chance. Lieutenant Governor Black arrived from York at 12.55. On the same train with him were Hon. Simon Cameron, Senator Don Cameron and Colonel James Duffy, who came to Lancaster to visit Colonel Fordney. At the station they were joined by Chairman Hensel, who had come up from Philadelphia to meet Mr. Black. While the party were standing in the station the train from Harrisburg rolled in with General Beaver and Chairman Cooper on board. After a cheerful chat the party broke up. Chairman Cooper went through to Philadelphia. Candidates Black and Beaver and Chairman Hensel went across to the Heister house, where they took dinner, and the other gentlemen went to Colonel Fordney's. The meeting was altogether one of chance, and it was enjoyed by quite a crowd of persons who soon gathered around. No black eyes and bloody noses.

That a few men in our party are in league with the Republicans to defeat the Democratic ticket, or a part of it, for simple spite, is known, although working on the sly, is true, but they are known. Still information from every part of the county goes to show that Democrats are not going to be betrayed into the hands of the Republicans by any of these cranks. We hear from all sides that Democratic integrity will be maintained in spite of any plot at betrayal. There never was less cause for dissatisfaction with a ticket than now. We defy any one to show a good reason for being a kicker. Just when the party is on the way to power, no good sensible Democrat will turn traitor.

BEAVER'S STORE ORDERS.

The Harrisburg Patriot says General Beaver has undertaken to defend the store order business in which his Bellefonte firm has been indulging. But his defense is not a satisfactory one. It consists in a denial and evasion, but unfortunately for General Beaver neither the one nor the other will serve his purpose. The coupon "is not a store order, having not a single element of the obnoxious store order system," the General remarks, and then he adds that he is himself oposed to the store order system as any man can be.

The Republican candidate seems to depend largely on the credulity of the public. The trade coupon which the firm uses reads on its face "Trade Coupon, Twenty-five cents (or other sum) Good for face value in Trade to Party Holding this Registered Number. Not Transferable." The law which forbids the issue of store orders defines them as any "order or other paper money whatsoever, unless the same purports to be redeemable for its value in lawful money of the United States, bearing interest at legal rates made payable to employer or bearer and redeemable within a period of thirty days by the firm, company, corporation or association giving, making or issuing the same." Will General Beaver assert that his trade coupons are not a direct violation of the law that forbids the issue of orders except such as are thus defined? If he does, he must be affceted with a mental malady that would disqualify him from holding any office or transacting any business.

General Beaver says that the Trade Coupons were introduced by his firm at the request of the men employed. This is as strong a draft on credulity as the other. What likelihood is there that men who are getting cash payments with the privilege of drawing cash advances at pleasure, would ask for a store order, trade coupon or any other device that might be used as an instrument of oppression? None whatever. It is the natural desire of men to get money in compensation for wages, to the end that they may disburse the proceeds of their labor to the best advantages. When Geneaal Beaver indulges in such improbable stories as this he simply misrepresents the facts, with intent to deceive the public, and adds another offense to the crime against the law and the men that he has committed.

Joe. Furey, for a quarter of a century almost, an editor of the *Watchman*, has become editor of the *Clinton Democrat*. Joe is one of the raciest writers in the State and a poet besides. Sorry he left here, but he is within speaking distance and we will not begrudge the *Democrat* its good luck in securing the service of so able an editor as Mr. Furey.

The Lutheran Synod, at Reading, has pronounced against Sunday newspapers. A few days before it resolved not to assist ministerial students who use tobacco.

THE FARMERS MOVING.

That the farmers of Pennsylvania, says the Patriot, have at last been awakened to the importance of protecting their own interests through the ballot-box is becoming apparent. The encroachments of corporations, the inequalities of the tax system and the discrimination of carrying companies all affect the interests of agriculture more directly and disastrously than any other industry. For years the farmers have been appealing to the Republican party, the dominant power in the State, for relief from the burdens which existing conditions impose, but their petitions have been futile and fruitless.

The nomination of Chauncy F. Black for Governor by the late Democratic State Convention has pointed the way to the farmers to get the justice they have been begging for. He is in accord with them in all the questions that concern their welfare. Without restricting a single legitimate right of the corporations he would hold them rigidly to the requirements of the constitution and the law. His theories of taxation are in the direction of equality, and his election will be the first step toward the relief of the agricultural interests.

Government engineers who made a tour of inspection have reported the loss at Charleston to be six million dollars, from the earthquake.

Within the last six weeks coal has been advanced 35 cents a ton, and the pooling arrangements of the railroads have assured them satisfactory profits, while the wages of men who dig the coal, in danger and amid privations, have not been increased a penny.

If the helpless consumers must pay millions in tribute to the coal kings, is it too much to ask that the miners be given their share of the advanced price? Those who sow the wind need not wonder if they some day reap the whirlwind.

BLACK TO WORKINGMEN.

The York Age says Lieut. Gov. Black's address to the Knights of Labor at their picnic, on Saturday, was a most admirable one. It did not touch upon the political contest, but was an address pertinent to the great occasion for which the assemblage had gathered. Mr. Black, as the friend of labor, is always ready to speak intelligently in their interests. It was not necessary for him to become a candidate for a high office to defend publicly the rights of our struggling workingmen, but he spoke Saturday as he would have done had he not been a candidate, and as he has always done in all his public utterances and articles for the press. There is no demagoguery in his position on the labor question, but he speaks from honest convictions and well-known sympathies frequently expressed in defense of honest labor. The Knights were much pleased, and well they might be, in having so vigorous and talented a champion as the Democratic candidate for Governor.

The Louisiana orange crop is almost an entire failure this year in consequence of the last freeze, and it is estimated that it will be nine years before a full crop can be grown.

The Clearfield county convention nominated Wallace for Congress, Flynn for Senator, Kramer for Assembly, Bloom for Prothonotary, Fullerton for Register and Recorder, and Reed for Surveyor. The congressional conferees are Weaver, Lee and Goodlander, and the senatorial conferees are Mahaffey, Kuntz and Shields.

PENNSYLVANIA INDUSTRIES.

The annual report on Pennsylvania industrial statistics has just been issued. The several steam railway companies have reported 79,210 employes. Ninety-eight industries reported 451,987 employes to whom $182,989,624 were paid in wages. The average number of days employed was 257 and the average weekly wages was $7. The value of all the industries is placed at $537,678,672. The value of blast furnaces is $22,259,902; rolling mills is $13,881,848; Bessemer steel works, $20,195,220; crucible steel works, $7,737,290; foundry and machine works, $19,420,197; oil refineries, $15,061,153; flouring mills, $7,812,113; saw mills, $11,949,122; morrocco establishment, $5,267,788; boots and shoes, $5,925,808; tanneries, $23,098,870; breweries, $13,134,450.

The total amount of annual wages was paid to a greater number of employes than has been reported. The number of employes in each industry only represented the average number employed during the year, whilst the wages paid per annum in each industry was divided among all persons employed; whether for a long or short period.

If full and accurate allowance could be made for the proportion of wages paid to persons not returned among the average employed, the pro rata share of all would be much less than what is shown in the table.

The Democratic Congressional conferees of this district met at Lock Haven on Tuesday. We do not look for a nomination the first day. There may be a number of meetings before a nomination can be made as each county in the district, six in number, has a candidate, The prevailing belief seems to be that Wallace will be the man.

Just the value of it. One of the staunch old Benner township Democrats laid down a copy of the *Gazette* the other day with the remark: "I wouldn't give a chaw of tobacco for all the babble it has about our ticket and about a ring.

Chauncy Black's letter is making votes every day. It is a state letter on state questions, and is the most fitting epistle that has been written in any state campaign. This letter is all the stump speech Black needs.

When a fearless newspaper editor exposes the evil doings of a corrupt trimmer, there is always some henchmen to cry, "hush, that's too personal." It was very "personal" in the *Times* to expose the corrupt practices of Mayor Smith, but a mighty good eye opener for the people. No political scamp can be exposed by a newspaper without it being 'personal' to the party accused, and then his henchmen would crush the editor for being personal.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

The Huntingdon County Democratic Convention met on Tuesday and nominated the following ticket: Assembly, George B. Porter, of Petersburg, and Robert McNeal, of Fell township; Sheriff, John Richardson, of Huntingdon; Associate Judge, Franz Hefright, of Huntingdon; Director of the Poor, David Grove, of Cromwell township; County Surveyor, John L. Henry, of Huntingdon. D. P. Gwyn, B. R. Foust and J. F. Greenland were made Congressional conferees. Alexander Denny was elect-Chairman of the County Committee.

POLITICAL FUN IN TENNESSEE.

The Tennessee canvass grows in interest and is without parallel in this or any other country. At a recent ovation "Bob," the Democrat, wore a white rose, and "Alf," the Republican, a red rose. The cue has been caught up from place to place, and now a man's politics can be seen by the color of the rose or rosette which adorns the lapel of his coat. It is a reminder of the contests of the houses of York and Lancaster, only in this case the single house of Taylor is involved. Hitherto the speaking has been in the strong Republican counties of East Tennessee, but the brothers are now in the Democratic strongholds of Middle Tennessee. At McMinville on Friday there was some disposition to guy the Republican candidate, which the Democratic brother silenced, by rising and saying "The man that insults my brother insults me." Both the brothers are men of intellectual force, and though devoted to their respective parties are affectionately attached to each other. They travel together, eat and sleep together, and each is quick to resent an insult to his brother as equally an insult to himself. Both Bob and Alf are fiddlers—not violinists, but plain, back-country and mountain-side fiddlers. Separately and together, they entertain the crowds with music—no hifalutin' operatic airs, but old "Zip Coon," "Arkansaw Traveler," "Money Musk" and the classic 'Dan Tucker." This is a friendly sketch of the personal appearance of the brothers and their father:

Robert and Alfred Taylor are the two oldest sons of Rev. N. G. Taylor, an old and well known minister of the Northern Methodist church, who has lived the greatest part of his life in the extreme northwestern counties of the State, and been actively engaged in farming and preaching. He is a pronounced Prohibitionist, but only stepped into politics once, when he was elected to Congress from the First district, and succeeded by Roderick Random Butler. He has since lived quietly and neighbors tell of him that he does less preaching during an off year than when one of his sons is running for office. Robert and Alfred are both men of stalwart mould and good intellect. Physically they are both striking, both heavily built, but Bob is fully eight inches taller and of much more commanding presence. Their heads are large and well made, and set firmly on their shoulders. Alf is of very stocky build, and not much over five feet, while his Democratic brother will measure fully six feet, and weighs considerably over two hundred pounds. The eyes of both are black, those of Bob full of fire and sympathy, while those of his brother are quiet and less piercing. Their complexions are the same, swarthy, but the character of each face is given it by the eyes.

In disposition they differ greatly, Alf being phlegmatic and thoughtful, while his elder brother is lymphatic, magnetic, fond of telling jokes, of which he has a great stock, always being able to knock out argument with a funny story. This makes him the more popular of the two, regardless of party affiliations. His influence over the crowd is wonderful, and his election to Congress in a strong Republican district which never before or since sent a Democrat to Congress, is still talked of as the time Bob Taylor fiddled his way into Congress.

When the votes come to be counted it will be found that Alf has played second fiddle and Bob has secured the prize by anywhere from 30,000 to 50,000 majority.

Slight shocks of earthquake are still felt at Charleston and vicinity. We guess no amount of quinine will stop the shocks down there.

The Democratic senatorial conferees met at Tyrone on Tuesday.

The congressional conference met at Lock Haven the same day.

The conferees have not yet made a nomination.

Go to the Grand Democratic Rally in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 6, and hear Black.

THE BOLTING ORGAN DENOUNCED AND WOLFE GIVEN A BOOM.

Wilkesbarre, Sept. 27.—The Prohibitionists of Luzerne county assembled in convention here this afternoon to take action against their organ, the *Watchfire*, in repudiating Mr. Wolfe and removing his name from the head of the ticket last week, and also to oppose the call for a new State convention. The feeling of the convention was strongly in favor of Wolfe and the regular ticket. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the action of the *Watchfire* and announcing the intention of the convention to support the original ticket nominated at Harrisburg last month. The Lancaster county Prohibitionists took similar action.

A GRAND OFFER.

1. The "New York Weekly World" and the Reporter, one year for $2.60 in advance.

2. The "Weekly World" and the Reporter one year, and the History of the United States, bound in Leatherette Tree Calf, Gilt, and containing 22 fine Engravings. This dainty book of 320 12mo pages is indispensible to every one as a work of quick and convenient reference. It is printed on good paper, with wide margins, and a prize for a bibliophile, all for $2.75 in advance. This is the grandest offer you can get for two newspapers. 4a6t

IT IS "SIGNIFICANT."

THE WASHINGTON SUNDAY GAZETTE ASSERTS AS MUCH.

Governor Hill, of New York, and President Cleveland are Not Rivals for the White House, but are the Best of Friends.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The Sunday Gazette published a half column leading article under the caption of "Significant" in which it asserts that President Cleveland and Governor Hill are in hearty accord, and that the latter is not a presidential candidate. "There has," The Gazette says, "been a good deal of talk in certain quarters and not a little parade in certain newspapers over what has been styled a clash of interests between President Cleveland and Governor Hill. It has been asserted that the latter has the 'presidential bee in his bonnet,' and that he is deliberately trying his best to lift himself to the executive chair at the expense of Mr. Cleveland. All this and much more of the same tenor has been said and published, until quite a pretty little hubbub has been raised. The Gazette is pleased to announce that it has the best authority for denying in toto the truth of these or of any similar stories, and makes the contradiction in the most full and emphatic terms."

"No man," The Gazette's informant says, "protests more than does Governor Hill against the use of his name in connection with the presidency by the small body of disappointed politicians throughout the country."

Governor Hill's ambition, according to The Gazette's authority, is to keep the state of New York, with all the discordant elements incident to the politics of large communities, in the Democratic line, and to run again for governor in 1888. He is not and will not be a candidate for president in 1888. He is yet a young man, and he knows it. No one, too, knows better than he that if public sentiment does not force the renomination of Mr. Cleveland the next Democratic candidate for the presidency will not be a New York man. The article concludes as follows:

"Notwithstanding the attempt to prove to the contrary, we are in position to state unqualifiedly that Cleveland and Hill are working in perfect hormony, and in no manner can any contests involving either one be brought about by the newspapers. We repeat again and upon unquestioned authority that the relations between President Cleveland and Governor Hill are of the most friendly character, and will continue to be so. There is no conflict of interests, no want of harmony in the Democratic party in New York except such as are unavoidably incident to purely local affairs, which will not interfere with any national questions or movements. Any calculations based upon a different state of affairs will surely come to grief."

SUNDAY AT CHARLESTON.

Worshippers Under Propped Up Walls. Waiting For Wiggins.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 27.—The fourth Sunday since Charleston's awful visitation passed without any startling incident. The city was crowded with visitors, and the streets presented a lively appearance. The Catholic Cathedral was badly shattered by the earthquake, since which event the regular masses of the church have been celebrated in the open air in a chapel temporarily erected in the lot adjoining. Bishop Northrop gave notice that hereafter the services would be held in the church building, the four walls, of which had been propped up. The first impulse of a stranger on entering the church and seeing its shattered condition would be to get on the outside as speedily as possible. Notwithstanding this, thousands of persons attended the services and sat unmoved to the end, many participating in the communion. The bishop himself conducted the services at 11 a. m. Religious services in all the other churches were largely attended.

The signal office here applied to the weather bureau at Washington for indications covering the period of Wiggins' predicted earthquake. The following dispatch was received from Gen. Hazen:

There are at present no indications of any severe atmospheric disturbance between now and the 30th. Timely notice will be given you should any change appear.

The Galatea Observed the Sabbath.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., Sept. 27.—Sunday would have been a fine day for the race, and the thousands of people who visited the harbor to see the yachts doubtless regretted that the terms of the agreement did not expressly permit a contest on Sunday. The breeze was twenty-eight miles an hour. Such yachts as took a spin outside carried only lower sails. The Mayflower went out about noon with jib and forestay sail. She stood out for Nahunt. Two hours later, coming back, she had added the mainsail. The Galatea remained at anchor and observed the Sabbath strictly.

Says He Is "One of Them."

HULL, England, Sept. 27.—The Eastern Morning News, of this place, has received a letter postmarked London, and signed "One of Them," announcing that the Fenians intend to burn Hull by setting fire to the town in twenty different places simultaneously. The writer describes himself as one disgusted with his brother Fenians, and enjoins The News to keep secret the information he imparts, lest he be murdered by members of the organization.

Heard Cries of Distress.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 27.—Jerry Lowney, an oysterman, reports that when off Bristol Ferry Saturday evening, returning to this city from the natural oyster bed recently discovered in Mount Hope bay, in the sloop Mary Lewis, he heard cries of distress and saw an overturned boat, having a small boat in tow. The wind was blowing hard at the time and he was unable to render any assistance to the shipwrecked party.

Tragic Death of Two Compositors.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 25.—The dead bodies of two men, terribly mangled, were found on the Louisville and Memphis track at the entrance of Wolf river bridge yesterday. From papers found on the person of one the men are believed to have been B. Frank Owens and J. C. Obaugh, two New Orleans compositors. It is supposed that they were seated on a car of the early train and were knocked off by the bridge.

A SPORTSMAN'S MANUAL.

As the autumnal gunning season draws nigh, a demand arises for information concerning the best ranges of game, and the water-ways most prolific of fowl. For the purpose of supplying such a demand the Passenger Department of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company has published a work entitled "A Paradise for Gunners and Anglers." The little volume is an exhaustive treatise on the game birds, water fowl, and fishes of the Maryland, Delaware and Virginia Peninsulas, their haunts, habits, and characteristics. An excellent map of the territory, showing the location of streams and the means of access, and handsome illustrations of the rarer specimens of birds and fish serve both to embellish and contribute to the interest of the book. Information as to the game laws, the time when certain game most abound, the procurement of guides, boats, &c., and in fact everything which would make the way of the sportsman clear, is furnished in ample detail.

The book is distributed gratuitously and may be procured by addressing James R. Wood, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, Philadelphia, Pa.

Subscribe for the Centre Reporter for the campaign. It has ever been true to Democracy; always the advocate of honesty and honest men; always bold to warn against bad men in its own party as well as in the ranks of the enemy. Its record for fidelity is true and unspotted. Subscribe for the Reporter, it is the advocate of the people's interests.

For colds, croup, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

TERRIBLE FALL OF TWO PAINTERS.

Lewistown, Sept. 26.—While James Bank and James Barr, two painters, were engaged in painting the cornice of the Presbyterian church yesterday the scaffolding on which they were standing gave way, and they were precipitated to the ground below, a distance of 50 feet. Banks was instantly killed, his head striking on a large stone crushing in the whole top portion of the skull. Barr's back was hurt and his injuries are pronounced fatal. Banks was 35 years old and leaves a wife and three children.

NOTICE.

The collector for Potter township can be met at the following places, between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, p. m: Potters Mills Hotel, Sept. 23 and 30 Tusseyville P. O. Sept. 24 and Oct. 1; Centre Hall, Boal's office, Sept. 25 and Oct. 2; Centre Hill, P. O. Oct. 4 and 5.

E. B. HOSTERMAN, Collector

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN YEARS OLD.

Mr. Thomas Garret, of Baldwin county, Ala., who recently registered in order to vote for Gov. Seay, will be 119 years old at his next birthday. He cast his first vote for John Adams in the fall of 1796. He was born in Maryland on August 15, 1767, and lived in that state until he was eight years old. Since then he has lived in North Carolina seventeen years, Georgia two years, Florida thirty years, and Alabama sixty years. He has lived in Baldwin county for the last nine years. He is the father of twenty-one children.

TWO CHILDREN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 27.—At Bear Creek last Saturday lightning struck the house of William J. Room, and killed a boy and girl, aged respectively 12 and 16 years.

BOYCOTT ON ILLINOIS.

Milwauke, Sept. 27.—Governor Rusk to-day issued a proclamation forbidding the importation of cattle from Illinois, except when accompanied by a certificate of health from the State veterinarian of that State or an inspector of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry.

MORE REPORTS OF HOGS AND CATTLE DYING.

Elkhart, Ind., Sept. 27.—Hog cholera, which is seldom seen in this locality, has made its appearance in several parts of the country, with disastrous effects. The symptoms have assumed an aggravated form, and the usual remedies have but little effect.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the Reporter, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on Reporter.

THE NEW JERSEY DEMOCRATS.

Trenton, Sept. 28.—The Democrats in State Convention to-day nominated Robert S. Green for Governor on the first ballot.

Buried with Her Bridal Robes.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—The remains of Mrs. Jennie Rudolph, the bride of six weeks, who committed suicide on Friday last, were buried yesterday in the Baltimore cemetery. The funeral was attended by a large concourse of people. The body lay in the same parlor in which she was married on the 10th of last month. It was clad in the white satin robe which she wore on her wedding day, and the young gentlemen who acted as ushers upon that happy occasion were the pall bearers. Rev. H. Schieb, the minister who pronounced the words that made her a wife, officiated at her funeral rites.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A heavy southwest gale, accompanied by rain and thunder, visited Coney Island on the evening of the 12th. Awninge, signs, etc., were blown away. The glass pavilion, Friordy's pavilion, Bader's, Perry's and other hotels were damaged slightly. The new archway and frame of the depot at the boulevard terminus of the Sea Beach Railroad extension were leveled to the ground. A severe storm passed over Westchester, New York, on the 12th, destroying trees and buildings. At Williamsbridge a house in process of construction was blown down, and a barn was struck by lightning and burned. Fences were blown down, telegraph poles were prostrated and several houses were wrecked

—Much damage was done in the upper part of New York city on the 12th. Sings and awnings were torn down and houses unroofed. The gale was felt more generally in Manhattanville, where several buildings were unroofed and one house entirely demolished. No persons were injured. Several Western Union and fire alarm poles were torn down and thrown across the streets. Lightning struck a number of houses, and at Manhattanville several trees were levelled. In some instances the electric currents came out of the telephones several feet and were accompanied with crackling sounds.

—Drexel & Co., Treasurers for the Charleston Relief Fund on the 13th, acknowledged additional contributions amounting to $2322,78, making the total $32,668.65. A special committee appointed by the Produce Exchange collected $320.

—It is reported from San Antonio, Texas, that Captain Lawton, who is preparing his official report, says "he is not entitled to all the credit of capturing Geronimo, and that Lieutenant Gatewood, of the Sixth Cavalry, was at Geronimo's camp and received the surrendering hostiles a few moments before he (Lawton) arrived." Geronimo and the other prisoners "spent the Sabbath in their tents playing cards."

—A woman named Gardenheim, 70 years of age, was found dead in her house at Fort Smith, Arkansas, on the morning of the 12th, with two bullet holes in her head. "The Adams boys," her daughter-in-laws' brothers have been arrested on suspicion.

—A man registering as John Hamilton, of Altoona, Penna., poured carbon oil over the furniture in one of the rooms of the William Penn Hotel, in Pittsburg, on the 13th, and then set fire to it, after which he quickly left the house. The porter discovered and extinguished the fire without alarming the guests. Hamilton was arrested subsequently while loitering in the vicinity of the hotel, but refused to give any reason for the act.

—A cave-in, covering a large space, occurred on the 13th in the Marvine colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at Scranton, Penna. One man, named Shafer is reported killed, and seven others are entombed in the mine. The missing men are John Carden, John Young, Patrick McNulty, Carmac Maguire, Patrick Cavanaugh, Patrick Murphy and Patrick Harrison. Five men were injured.

—An epidemic of dysenteric sickness, ending, in the cases of children, in spinal meningitis and death, prevails in the village of Avona, Iowa County, Wisconsin. The public schools have been closed and all public gatherings abandoned.

—The signal man at Nantucket reports that a large, unknown three-masted schooner is sunk in the vicinity of Sandy Point, sails hanging loose and overboard. No particulars can be learned. Four hundred bags of flour were found near Tuckanuck Beach, marked T. C. N. Y. C.

—Ex-Judge P. White was shot dead by some unknown assassin in Clay County, Kentucky, on the 12th. In August last he was elected Superintendent of Common Schools. For two weeks two merchants named Versell and French, living at Hazard, Perry County, Tennessee, have been at feud. Each had "a large following, armed with Winchester rifles." On the 13th a fight took place between the gangs, and one man was killed and three were wounded on the French side. A moonshiner named Chenault was shot dead by a young man named McKey, at Etna, Tennessee, on the 12th. The only provocation for the deed was a taunt by Chenault that McKey and his friends, "were too poor to buy any more whisky." Mrs. Buckmire, an aged woman, was robbed and murdered in Geneva, Illinois, on the 13th. Her body was found in a chicken house, where it is supposed to have been carried by the robbers, who set fire to her dwelling after ransacking it. At Westernport, Maryland, on the 14th, Edward White, a well-known citizen, was shot dead on the street by a lunatic named David Johnson. In the evening a mob attacked the building where Johnson was confined and lynched him on a bridge above the Potomac river. After hanging him they threw the body into the stream.

—Matthew Hotheffer, a keeper at the Zoological Garden in Cincinnati, was fatally clawed by a grizzly bear on the 13th, while he was sweeping in front of a den. He died in a few hours after.

—The First National Bank of Douglass, Wyoming Territory, has been ordered to begin business with a capital of $75,000.

—A fire in Freeland, near Hazleton, Penna., on the 14th, destroyed and damaged several business houses, causing a loss estimated at $28,000. A fireman named Weisner was killed by falling from one of the buildings. The Dubois Opera block, in Elgin, Illinois, was burned on the 14th. Loss about $100,000. The insurances reported are about $65,000.

—A freight train was thrown from the track near West Quincy, Illinois, by a misplaced switch, on the 13th. John McCarthy, engineer, was killed; Michael Keefe, fireman, was so badly scalded that he died in an hour, and Lee Riggett, brakeman, was also fatally scalded.

—Dr. Charles W. Paine committed suicide in Grand Rapids, Michigan, on the 13th. It is supposed he was despondent at having been disinherited by his father, who recently died in New York. Mrs. James R. Trotter, a confirmed invalid, committed suicide by cutting her throat in Huntsville, Alabama, on the 13th.

—A Niagara Falls excursion train on the Nickel Plate Railroad was run into by a freight train in a cut near Silver Creek, New York, on the 14th, and the smoking and baggage cars were telescoped. About 18 persons were killed and 13 injured, several dangerously, if not fatally.

—Henry A. Dix, City Clerk of Quincy, Illinois, was arrested on the 13th on the charge of embezzling the city's funds. It is believed the amount stolen is about $3000. Dix was elected last spring for the sixth consecutive time.

—Much of the business portion of Brooklyn, Iowa, was burned on the morning of the 15th. The loss is estimated at $75,000. One of the Grand Haven Company's mills, of Grand Haven, Michigan, was burned on the 15th. Loss, $30 000; insurance, $7000. The ice houses and outbuildings of the Lake View Brewery, in Buffalo, was burned on the 15th. The loss is covered by an insurance of $58,000. Four men were injured by the falling of a floor. Henry Dausman & Co's tobacco factory, in St. Louis, was burned on the evening of the 14th. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $30,000. A fire damaged the auction and storage warehouse of Ezekiel & Burnham, in Cincinnati, on the 14th. The fire again broke out on the 15th, and the loss will aggregate about $30,000.

—A widow named Denny and two little girls were run over and killed on the St. Paul Railroad, near Waupun, Wisconsin, on the 14th. While a work train was backing on a down grade at the Chapin mine, at Iron Mountain, Michigan, on the 14th, a lowered guy rope swept several men from the cars and two of them were killed. An express train on the East Tennessee Railroad struck a cow on a curve near Chattanooga on the evening of the 15th. The engine turned over an embankment, killing the engineer and fireman.

—The Treasury department on the 15th issued a call for fifteen millions of the three per cent bonds. This makes fifty-two millions of these bonds called for redemption since July 1st.

—Two young sons of Joseph Morse were drowned while bathing in a pond near Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 14th, one of them perishing in an attempt to save the other. Their mother became a maniac from the shock.

—The boiler of the Reading Coal and Iron Company's Merriam breaker at Mt. Carmel, Penna., exploded on the 15th. Four other boilers were wrecked, the boiler house and breaker were greatly damaged, and Jacob Shutt, John Crow and Michael Patrick were dangerously injured. In consequence of the explosion 500 men will be idle for a week.

—The bodies of an unknown woman and child were found on the 15th, in the lake at Chicago. The woman was about 35 years of age, and the child six months, and they had evidently been in the water only a few hours. The woman was dressed in a calico wrapper, and the child had been tied to her waist with a piece of cloth.

—The Fourth Street National Bank, of Philadelphia, and the Santa Rosa National Bank, of Santa Rosa, California, have been authorized to begin business with a capital of $1,500,000 and $100,000 respectively.

—B. Sunfield & Co., grocers, of Chicago, had a hearing before Justice Hawkins; on the 14th, on the charge of selling bogus butter for the genuine article. The defendants asked for proof of the nature of the article sold and also for a trial by jury, but the Justice refused to entertain any motion for the delay and fined the firm $50.

—Two masked robbers entered the house of John Park, in Kerrtown, near Pittsburg, on the 15th, and, after knocking down Park and his wife, escaped with $1500 in cash.

—Mrs. Morris Sanders, aged 22 years, who was shot by her husband at a festival in Reading over a week ago, died on the 15th. Her husband committted suicide after shooting her. John Lewis and Herman Burton, neighboring farmers, and for many years warm friends, quarreled on the 15th near Richmond, Texas, about pasturing their cows in the same lot. After fighting each other with their fists for some time, Burton drew a knife and fatally stabbed Lewis. Realizing what he had done he went home, got a revolver and shot himself in the neck. His recovery is doubtful. John Wyatt and Demps Loftin, neighbors, in Marshall County, Kentucky, had not spoken to each other for years. They met at a funeral on the 15th, and Loftin spoke to Wyatt. The latter knocked Loftin down with a stone, whereupon Loftin drew a knife and stabbed his antagonist to death.

—Severe wind storms occurred on the 16th in the West and Northwest. In Terra Haute, many large buildings in the centre of the city were unroofed and their interiors damaged by rain. The aggregate loss is estimated at $45,000. An eating house on the Fair grounds was blown down and the wreck caught fire, seriously burning a woman and a boy. Six or eight buildings in Newport, Indiana, were demolished, and a number of houses in Montezuma were unroofed, but no lives were reported lost. The damage along the Wabash Valley is reported at $90,000. At Michigan City, trees, outhouses and lumber piles were levelled. The telegraph wires between Toledo and Detroit were broken.

—A freight train was thrown from the track near South Lyons, Michigan, early on the 16th, by the removal of a rail by wreckers. The fireman was killed and two other trainmen were injured, one mortally.

—The Chippewa Falls Lumber and Boom Company's mill, at Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, was struck by lightning on the morning of the 16th and destroyed. The loss is estimated at $250,000 partially insured. The mill was the largest in the country.

—There was a slight shock of earthquake in Charleston, at four o'clock on the morning of the 15th. There was "possibly a light shock" in the evening "but this is uncertain, as any vibration caused by passing vehicles or the pulling down of walls is apt to be regarded as caused by an earthquake." The Relief Committee has issued over 1000 forms of application for assistance in rebuilding or repairing houses. "Attention has been directed to the character of the mortar used, consisting largely of yellow sand, and the City Council will probably take action on the subject, to prevent any Buddensieck disasters in the hurry of rebuilding." Ex-Senator Simon Cameron has sent $1000 to Charleston for the relief fund.

—A large train loaded with iron ore was wrecked by an open switch on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Rahway, New Jersey, on the 16th. Six cars and an engine were demolished. Morris Hogan, engineer, was slightly injured. While a Missouri Pacific freight train was going through St. Louis on the 15th, three cars left the track and ran into and demolished a small brick house of two rooms, occupied by Patrick Walsh, who was asleep in the house at the time. The bricks and mortar fell on him and he received severe cuts on the head, while his back was severely injured.

—A warrant for $45,000 has been issued to the assignees of John Roach in final payment for the Dolphin and for the care of the monitor Puritan. This is accepted in settlement of all claims of John Roach against the Government, "and the Dolphin becomes in law what she long has been in fact, the property of the Government."

—Mail advices from China and Japan received in San Francisco report that the total number of cholera cases throughout Japan since its first appearance this year is, according to the *Japan Gazette*, 59,000, of which 37,000 resulted fatally. The indications are that the epidemic is now abating. Intelligence from Seoul, Corea, says cholera is still raging in that city. According to official returns the fatal cases for July this year were 38,600, out of a population of 250,000. Outside of the capital the epidemic is equally fatal. At Shinshu, Province of Keishodo, 5000, and at Toral 6000 deaths are reported to have occurred in one month.

—Two Union Pacific trains collided at Gilmore, Nebraska, on the 16th, and both engines and several freight cars were demolished. E. M. Jones, fireman, was killed, and Engineer Neeley had an arm broken. Engineer Bollon, "who overlooked his orders," was arrested. An express train from Cincinnati ran into a freight train near Columbus, Ohio, on the 16th. There was a terrible wreck of cars and engines, but no lives were lost. An engineer named Pratt was badly injured, and a number of passengers were severely shaken up. A freight train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad struck a horse on the bridge at Independence, Ohio, on the 16th. The shock broke the bridge in two, and the locomotive fell into the creek below. The engineer was killed and the fireman injured.

—John Schryock, a wealthy farmer of Olney, Illinois, was murdered on the 16th. The murderers robbed his house of $3000 and then burned it down. A farmer named Upsold cut his wife's throat and then hanged himself near Chetek, Wisconsin, on the 17th. Domestic unhappiness was the cause. A policeman named Chubba, was fatally shot by a drunken man he was trying to arrest in Eau Claire, Wisconsin, on the 17th.

—Rev. Jesse Cook, colored, was hanged on the 17th in Butler, Georgia, for wife murder. The hanging was witnessed by 8000 people. He made a full confession.

—During a storm at Hermosa, Illinois, on the 16th, several carpenters working on some frame buildings took shelter in one of them. It was struck by lightning, and three of the men were injured by the electric bolt, two of them so badly that their recovery is doubtful. The storm on the 16th did much damage in North Belleville, Illinois. Chimneys and smoke-stacks were blown down, buildings unroofed and trees levelled.

—The total vote of Arkansas in the recent election was 143,000, and the Democratic majority, 37,000. The Legislature stands: House, Democrats, 67; Republicans and "Wheelers," 23; Senate, 27 Democrats, 5 Republicans and "Wheelers."

—Henry Rogers, keeper of the toll gate at Saratoga Lake, was accidentally shot dead on the 17th by a boy named William B. Pettit, who was loading a shot-gun.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef	3½@	5¾
Hogs	6 @	
Sheep	2 @	4¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾@	10¾
Flour, Western	$ 3 50 @	$ 5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 75 @	4 50
Wheat, Western White	0 83½@	0 89
do Pennsylvania	0 88½@	0 90
Rye	55 @	58
Oats	26½@	35¾
Corn	51¾@	54¾
Petroleum	6 @	6¾
do refined	8 @	8¼
Butter	12 @	23
Cheese	3 @	8¾
Wool, Penna and Ohio	26 @	40
do N. Y. and Western	25 @	42
do Canada	17 @	26
Hops	6 @	25
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	11 50 @	13 00
Beef Hams	7 50 @	24 00
Lard	6¾@	7¾
Coffee	8 @	22
Sugar	4½@	4¾
do refined	6¾@	6¾
Rice	5¾@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00 @	35 00
do bay 1s	31 00 @	35 00
Codfish	3 00 @	5 00
Herring	2 50 @	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 00 @	13 50
do Oats	9 00 @	9 50
Hay—Timothy	12 00 @	15 50

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 3 00 @	$ 5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 75 @	4 50
Wheat, Western	0 82 @	0 89
do Pennsylvania	0 88 @	0 90
Cotton, Middling	9¾@	11
Apples	0 75 @	2 50
Coffee	8 @	22
Sugar	5¾@	6¾
Molasses	10 @	40
Petroleum	6 @	6¾
Clover Seed	10¾@	10¾
Timothy	2 05 @	2 80

Grandfather's Watch.

Grandfather's watch is battered and old.
Innocent quite of jewel or gold:
Poor and common, and worn and cracked,
Much like grandfather's self in fact.
Yet its wheezy voice has a cheerful sound,
And the child as she listens in wonder bound
To its mystic tales of departed time
Is smiling as though at a pleasant rhyme.

What are the tales the old watch tells?
Of seventy years it counts the knells;
Years whose every setting sun
Was marked by labor faithfully done.
With primitive form and clumsy skill,
And clumsier help when the work went ill,
Yet serving their time as best they can—
This is the story of watch and man!

Many a fall has the old watch hushed,
Many a blow has the old man crushed,
Meddled with, tinkered and sorely tried
At last rejected and thrown aside
For modern rivals, all science and gold,
Useless and crippled despised and old,
Under a cloud and under a ban—
This is the story of watch and man.

But there's a reverse to the picture sad;
Human hearts they can still make glad,
The watch in its dented silver case
Can bring a smile to the fair child's face.
The man all battered and silvery, too,
With a moral can cheer both me and you,
"Mark our time as well as we can"—
This is the lesson of watch and man.

WIMPSEY'S PREDICAMENT.

A meeker-appearing, milder-faced individual would be difficult to find anywhere, yet the conductor addressed the man beside that same inoffensive looking person as "Sheriff."

It was between a small Indiana town and the county seat, late in the evening, and the car was nearly empty.

"What is that man guilty of?" inquired a passenger in front of me when the conductor came around. He doesn't look at though he could murder anybody."

The conductor smiled. "Murdered the peace—I guess that's about all," he replied. "A lady in the case, I presume, or several of them."

"But I should never take him for a lady-killer," persisted the curious passenger.

The conductor spoke to the sheriff and that official laughed and clapped his mild-eyed prisoner on the shoulder.

"The passengers wanter know what you've been doin', Wimpsey."

Wimpsey turned toward us with a depracatory air. "Do they?" he half moaned. 'Wal, I hain't bin a-doin' jest nothin', only let myself be kinder hauled roun' like by a parcel o' wimin, till I hain't got any sense left."

The sheriff roared.

"That's what's the matter, Wimpsey. Tell 'em all about it—the whole story."

The train was rumbling smoothly over the Indiana prairie; the lights burned dimly, and it was a rather cold time to hear a story of any kind.

"Might as well, I reckon," sighed the prisoner, rolling his eyes up to the ventilators as if to draw in some necessary fresh air in that way. "I hain't had a minute's peace sense I come to this yere civilized country. Ye see I've been a livin' out West, in Dakota, where the wimin folks ain't very thick, an' I never bother my brains 'bout 'em. But when Uncle Jack died and left me his farm here in Indiany, I come on, an' fust thing I knowed I wuz goin' in the best susiety, an' gals wuz thicker'n hops. Fust, there wuz Tom Blander's gal, Kizzy, at a big picnic, an Cousin Jane interduced us, an' there was no gettin' out ov it. She tuk my arm an' said it wuz much pleasanter outer the beaten path, 'round where the vierlets growed. So we started off an' went an' sat down on a big log, an' talked an' talked. She allowed it must be mighty pleasant over to my farm, an' I said I'd go an' git her some day an' show her round. I tuk her home in my spring waggin, an' she said be sure an' come soon ter make her a call. In less'n three weeks we wuz promised, an' made it all ter be married in th' fall."

The prisoner paused, and his smooth face assumed an expression of deep me ancholy.

"While me and Kizzy wuz a keepin' company her cousin Sally come over from Jonesville ter make a visit at the Blanders'. She wuz mighty peart an' good lookin' an' all the young fellows wuz cracked on her. Kizzy wuz sick a spell, an' I felt sorter 'bliged ter take Sally out a-ridin' and made it interestin' fur her, bein' ez she wuz a relation uv the family. Sally wuz a awful confidin' sort o' gal, and, when she got her eyes on a feller it jest went right through. Kizzy hadn't never let on 'bout us bein' engaged, though her folks suspicioned it; an' Sally didn't know nothin' 'bout it.

"We got on famous together, an' one day we went ridin' in my brand new buggy, an' she was handsomer'n ever, an' she should miss me so much when she went back home ter Jonesville; an' I got kinder reckless, I allow, fur next thing I knowed, Sally wuz engaged ter me, too!"

Wimpsey mopped his forehead with a bandana, and his melancholy increased.

"The nex' day Sally went home, an' I wuz feeling mighty mean, I tell ye! But Kizzy's aunt Maria come an' carried her ter her house ter spend a week, an' wuz awful lonesome, an' so I druv over ter th' church fair. I'd got to be purty much of a susiety chap by this time, an' blackened my boots an' kep' shaved all the time.

"Sister Fanny was there, an' she interduced me ter Mis' Virginny Pepper, the smartest widder in the town, she said, but not the youngest by any means, if she was dressed like a 16-year-old gal. I didn't tuk no fancy to 'er, but she stuck closer ter me 'n a burr, an' allowed I must be awful lonesome with nobody keepin' house fur me, but I hired a gal, an' I oughter have a good, capable housekeeper, with a lot uv experience. Then she wanted me to let 'er fix up things fur me roun' the house fur a while, an' show me how comfortable she could make it for a tired man to come home to every evening. It beats all natur', but that widder just got me ter say she might try it awhile at $15 er month.

"Wal, she made 'er appearance the next mornin' an' wuz just as sweet an' honeyfied ez a woman could be. She did things fine, I admit, an' her frizzes, an' bangs, an' finger rings wuz stunnin'. But she seemed so tuk with me thet I kept outer th' way ez much ez possible. 'Tain't no sorter use, though, when a woman is right in the house, an' ye've got ter meet 'er three times a day. Mis' Pepper she knowed what she was about, an' I knowed, too, but she was too much fur me."

Wimpsey sighed deeply and then proceeded.

"I never could understand how it wuz an' I never shall; but somehow 'r other we got engaged. Leastways she said we wuz, an' I didn't darse dispute her. She'd got such a high-strung temper. Ye can't hev no idea ov what I was sufferin'. At that time I kep' goin' to see Kizzy, jest the same, an' she never suspicioned anything wrong. Her cousin Sally wuz writin' me four letters a week right along, an' matters wuz gettin' serious, I tell ye, strangers.

"I got ter shakin' an' tremblin' in my boots so much that I lost my appetite, an' Mis' Pepper she reckoned I had the algger, an' made up a lot o' bark tea to feed me on. But I had too much pepper tea, a-ready gents, that's what ailed me!"

The Sheriff roared again, "Go on, Wimpsey," he said, leaning back comtably in his seat.

"Bime by, I reckoned th' only way to get outer my difficulties wuz t' sell out an' make tracks fur Dakota. Kizzy had sot the time for our weddin' in November, an' Sally she says she allus 'lowed ter be married Christmas. This wuz nigh onter ez much ez I could ask fur; but when Mis' Pepper suggested that New Year's wuz a good timed ter be jined, I knowed 'twas 'bout time fur me to lite out.

"Unbeknownst t' anybody round I sold the farm an' all ter a speklator from Chicago an' he wuz ter take possession nex' day! Ef I'd a-known what wuz good for my gizzard I'd a started off that minute, but like a big fool I went back an' sat down an' writ a letter ter Kizzy an' one ter Sally, tellin' 'em I wuz goin' away fur good, but I'd allus keep her memory green in my heart. I tried t' act as though nothin' wuz up, for Mis' Pepper she wuz sharp-eyed ez a cat.

"While we wuz sottin' in the livin' room after supper, all at onct Mis' Pepper jumped up an' grabbed a folded paper off the floor under the table. I knowed in a minute it wuz the bill o' sale I must a' pulled outer my pocket with my handkerchief or somethin'.

"'Give me that paper,' sez I, ez commandin' ez I could.

"She just opened it quicker'n lightnin, an' read it 'fore I could git hold o' her. Then she burst out:

"'So yer goin' ter run away from me, ye mean, low-lived feller, are ye?'

"'How d'ye know?' sez I, which wuz all I could get out, I whz that skeered, an' it jest made me ravin'.

"'Take yer ole paper,' she says, flingin' it in my face, 'but ye kin understand that you don't git rid o' me so easy. Ye've promised to marry me an' ye've got ter stick to it, no matter whar ye go er what ye do!"

"Jest then there came a powerful poundin' on the door, an' without stoppin' fur ceremony, in walks Tom Blanders, Kizzy's daddy. The minute he set his eye on me he pints out his long finger an' says:

"'So yer goin' ter run away, an' my gal expectin' to marry ye, an' the day sot, an' her weddin' fixin's a makin', hey?'

"Mis' Pepper she yelled like a wild Injun but 'fore I could say a word, in stalks Sally's big brother, Philander, a reg'lar six footer, you bet, an' he'd come over from from Jonesville ter see ma, not knowin' nothin' 'bout the row. He looked mighty flabbergasted at me an' Mis' Pepper an' Tom Blanders standin' there like idgeots.

"'What's up?' sez he.

"Here's this feller gone and sold his farm an' goin' off, an' he engaged to marry my daughter Thanksgiving day,' he begun.

"'You're mistook 'bout the marryin', burst out Sally's brother; he's a goin' ter marry my sister Sal on Christmas.'

"Then Mis' Pepper hollered right out: 'You're both a-lyin', he's engaged ter marry me on New Year's.'

"Then the row begun, but 'twasn't none o' my fault. Kizzy's dad an' Sally's brother an' Mis' Pepper an' me got mixed up promiscuous like, an' fust thing I knowed kerrectly, I wuz a-lyin' under the table, an' the other fellers on top o' me, an' the widder a poundin' me all with a rollin' pin.

"Kizzy's dad, he got the worst knock, though, an' so he 'cused me o' sault an battery, an' had me arrested just as I wuz gittin' onter the train."

"Yes," laughed the Sheriff: "an' I'm a-takin' him up for trial. He'll have a jolly good time among the county jailbirds, won't he though?" and this portion of the strong arm of the law winked wickedly at the passengers.

"Blamed ef I hadn't rather be in jail than to be hauled roun' by a parcel o' women," said Wimpsey dejectedly. I ain't no Mormon," he added, with a groan; "ef I wuz, I reckon it 'ud be all right."

The Sheriff laughed again, and the conductor passed on and out of the car in a hurry, leaving the door unlatched. The engine stopped for water and a sharp gust blew the door wide open. The other passengers had all seated themselves back for a nap, and even Wimpsey drew his slouch hat over his eyes and looked as if he would like to forget his misfortunes for a few moments.

"Confound the fellow, why can't he shut the door?" growled the Sheriff.

I did not mind a little fresh air myself, and kept quiet. Then the Sheriff glanced at his blindfolded prisoner and got up and walked the length of the car to shut the door himself. Some one on the platform spoke to him, and he held the door knob in his hand while he stepped outside and accepted a couple of first-class cigars. Then he turned and closed the door carefully and started down the isle.

"Great stakes! Where's Wimpsey?"

We all looked up from our dozing at the words. It was a fact; the mild-mannered, much-abused Wimpsey had slipped through the back door and disappeared. At that instant the train started, and although the Sheriff had the train stopped and search made, it was fruitless. Wimpsey had effected his escape from the Sheriff and the trial and the three prospective wives. No doubt he is now flourishing in Dakota, where the women folks are not thick enough to endanger his peace in future, and where, let us hope, he has found only one true heart to sympathize with him in his past predicament.

How the Pope Lives.

The Pope, now 78 years old, lives a very regular life and is in a fair condition of health. At 6 a. m. he celebrates mass in his private chapel. At 7 he breakfasts on a cup of chocolate and milk, with sometimes raw eggs beaten up. Immediately afterwards he receives the visits of his court, and Cardinal Jacobini reports what has occurred in the world and gives him an account of the letters received on papal business. Besides these official letters, others arrive from all parts of the world, mainly from priests, missionaries, monks and nuns, while others contain certain sums of money from penitents, and many are petitions for a blessing, pecuniary aid or advice.

After these letters in all languages have been translated and their contents briefly reported to the Pope, they are placed in the papal archives. Hundreds of telegrams also arrive each day, the greater part asking for benediction in articulo mortis, which naturally, often only reach their destination after the petitioner is dead. At 1 o'clock the Pope dines and then retires to his room until the heat of the day is past. At 6 p. m. he repairs to the Vatican gardens where his carriage awaits him. Sometimes he prefers to walk and to rest in an elegant Eastern kiosk, which has recently been erected on one of the prettiest spots in the garden where he takes coffee and ices, surrounded by his intimate friends. Precisely at sunset the party breaks up and the Pope returns to his palace, as his physicians have forbidden him to remain out of doors after that hour on account of the malaria which prevails in the valley below Mount Mario. At 9 o'clock after half an hour spent in prayer, the Pope retires to bed.

How the Japanese are Trained.

It is said that a Japanese mechanic can measure distances with his eye. He can reduce wood and iron to squares and levels in that way. He will cut a board or a stick a given number of feet, using his eye to determine the length and breadth. Every Japanese boy who is fairly well educated draws with just as much facility as he writes. He figures everything which he wants to illustrate. Having occasion once to ask a Japanese student something about methods of warfare in that country (he had been a soldier attached to one of the great Damois) he immediately figured his explanation in a neat drawing on paper. He could not command enough English words to make his meaning clear, but he could make it clear by a sketch with his pencil. Not one American boy in ten who has received a fair common-school education could have made a free-hand drawing illustrating the use of war implements or implements of industry.

SICK HUSBAND—"Did the doctor say that I am to take all that medicine?" Wife—"Yes, dear." Sick husband—"Why, there is enough in that bottle to kill a mule." Wife (anxiously)—"Then you had better be very careful, John."

The Lord can more easily have faith in the religion that wears an old coat to church than the man in the coat can.

Reaping.

Along the east strange glories burn,
And kindling lights leap high and higher,
As morning from the azure urn
Pours forth her golden fire.

From rush and reed, from bush and brake,
Float countless jeweled gossamers
That glance and dazzle as they shake
In every breeze that stirs.

A bird, upspringing from the grain,
Flutes loud and clear his raptured note
That mingles with as blithe a strain
As e'er thrilled human throat.

Amid the tasseled ranks of corn
She stands breast high, her arms are bare;
And round her warm, brown neck the morn
Gleams on her lustrious hair.

The sickle flashes in her hand;
The dew laves both her naked feet;
She reaps and sings, and through the land
She sends her carols sweet.

The wind breathes softly on her brow;
To touch her lips tall blossoms seek,
And as the stricken columns bow,
They kiss her glowing cheek.

O happy maiden! in her breast
Guile hath no place, her virgin sleep
Vain thoughts ne'er trouble; she is blest;
She hath no tears to weep.

She knows nor longs for prouder things;
Her simple tasks are all her care;
She lives and loves and reaps and sings,
And makes the world more fair.

WILLING TO SHARE HIS LOT.

"My choice is made at last, Sister Belle. Now I am ready for blame or praise from others, but I want your approval."

The elder sister looked at a couple of open letters lying on the writing desk before which the speaker sat, her cold gray eyes softening a little as she replied:

"If you tell me which the of two you have chosen I can answer you."

"You ought to know without being told." Stella laughed. "Clarence of course."

Belle Lawson looked serious.

"Stella, I am sorry. Not that I bear Clarence Henshaw any ill-will, but, child, you are not fit to be a poor man's wife. Remember you are proud and have been reared in ease and comfort. Follow my advice and marry Harry Lakeman.

Stella shook her head.

"No, Belle; I wouldn't marry Henry Lakeman if he was a hundred times richer than he is."

She slipped a picture into an envelope with a long glance at the view it imaged.

"It is a lovely place." she sighed, and I would like to live there."

The sister was watching, and, stooping, kissed the smooth, white brow, while she said:

"Don't be too hasty, Stella. If you covet this pretty home of Henry Lakeman's accept it."

"But I love Clarence. I would prefer a cottage with him to a mansion with Henry.

Miss Lawson turned to the window with a sorry look. Some sweet dream of her childhood was in her memory, perhaps, but she held it worse than folly to indulge in regrets. Love, in her estimation, was no balance in the scale for wealth.

"Stella," she continued very gravely, "I have acted the part of a mother for many years; my wish has ever been that you form a wealthy marriage. I know you love luxury, and you enjoy display, and I am not saying too much when I add that you worship beautiful apparel. Henry Lakeman can give you all of these. Charles Henshaw cannot. As his wife you will be subject to all manner of privations; be obliged to live in a common way, stint and economize and manage the best you can. How long will that suit a girl of your tastes? Think well of it. I will let you have your own choice in regard to this marriage."

"My mind is made up, my dear Belle," Stella responded.

She took up the view, slipping a letter into its envelope as she spoke.

"If I favored his suit I was to keep it, sister Belle," she continued, touching the edge of the wrapper to her rosy lips, and sealing it with a heavy slap of the hand, "I do not, you see. I won't be sorry," murmured she, turning the envelope to look at its superscription.

"Your happiness is within your own grasp, Stella. You'll recall my words some day," and with a stately gait Belle Lawson left her.

Stella ran lightly up the stairs to her own room and touched the bell in great haste.

"You will oblige me by mailing this at once," she said to the servant who answered her call, handing him this very envelope, "and," she said, smiling and blushing, "be careful of this," putting another letter into his hand. "Leave it with no one but the person to whom it is addressed."

"There'll be no mistake, miss," And that night a perfumed note lay on Clarence Henderson's pillow, and he, foolish fellow, was transparted to the upper heaven of delight.

Three months later they were married They were a happy and hopeful couple. This life upon which they had entered was like a new and unexplored country but Clarence meant to work hard and felt little or no doubt in regard to their future. He had been a head bookkeeper for many years and had the promise of something better yet the coming season. They rented a house in the pleasant part of the city, kept a servant and Stella wore the handsome clothes which had been provided at the time of her marriage. But toward the end of the first year of their wedded life his firm was said to be under heavy liabilities and the anniversary of their marriage found the house bankrupt and Clarence out of a situation. They moved out of their house and took a cheaper place in another part of the city. By this time their funds began to run low and Stella wanted something new for her wardrobe.

"I shall find something by-and-by," the husband said bravely.

It was at this trying time that a little speck of humanity was put into Stella's arms, and its feeble cry told that the responsibility of motherhood was here.

"I'm the happiest man alive." Clarence exclaimed, caressing wife and baby boy. "Let pride go to the dogs, Stella," remembering that now his responsibility was greater than before. "They are in want of workmen on the new city hall. I'll take my hammer—it will give us bread."

She ought to have been contented—ought to have thought with pride of the man who would thus brave the world's opinion. He went out in the early morning and came home late at night, his handsome face glowing with love. But the very thought that her husband was brought down to the level of a common laborer hurt her.

Sister Belle had said that her tastes were luxurious, and she wanted a pretty home now and fine apparel for herself and baby. The people of the world in which she had lived had never to count their money to know if they could buy a new dress. She had never had to make the best of circumstances and why should she now? The little privations she had enlured worried her, and in a little while the sweet tempered woman became moody and downhearted.

"Stella is homesick," the husband would say; "the care of the baby is too much for her I must make some money," and his hammer rang with redoubled energy; but Stella continued to sulk.

"How can you expect me to live among such surroundings?" was her appeal, when he begged her to cheer up. "It is cruel in you," she sobbed. "I want to go home to my own friends."

The warm glow came to his face, and he drew her tenderly toward him without a word, but there was a look piteous to see in his handsome eyes. Then came a day a little later when it did seem that matters had come to a crisis. The city-hall was finished, and Clarence must look for something new. Jennie who had been Freddie's nurse, had to go and all the household cares fell upon Stella. They had moved about a great deal, hoping to find a place in which the fretful girl-wife would be contented.

"These people are all alike, you know and I may as well be in one place as another," was her reply to Clarence when he suggested that they move.

It was unwomanly in her to say this, she knew, and she thought to run after her husband and beg his forgiveness, but just then Freddie caught her by her dress, causing her to spill the water she was pouring into the kettle, which only increased her vexation.

"You cross little thing!" she exclaimed, impatiently. "Take that!" laying her hand heavily on the little bare shoulders. Then she sat down and fell into hysterical weeping. Freddy with the prints of her fingers still on his neck, tried to climb into her lap, but she pushed him away roughly.

"Don't do anything you'll be sorry for, Stella," her husband said, coming into the room just then.

"I thought you'd gone to town," she replied, sharply. "Oh, dear! If I had taken good advice I would not have married a poor man."

"You are not yourself this morning, Stella," and his eyes were full of unshed tears as he saw the red marks on the baby's neck.

"Do you think I can endure everything?" she cried spitefully.

"You are nervous and tired, dear. Come here." And he put out his hand to clasp her, but she turned away from him and left the room.

Something wet fell on the baby's head, and he pressed him closely to his bosom as he caught the sound of her sobbing.

"I have heard of something new this morning, Stella, and I'm going to New York by the next train."

"You are always hearing of something new," was her quick reply, "but what does it amount to?"

"I am hoping for something better and think I've found it now."

He rocked Freddy to sleep, put him into his crib, then went to the door of his wife's room.

"Are you going to kiss me good-by, Stella?" he asked. "I may be gone a day or two."

"No," she replied, coldly; "you'll be back soon enough."

"But I might never return, you know."

"See it you are not back in a day or two with the same old story."

Clarence turned quickly and left her. She heard him cross the room, and knew he bent over Freddy's crib and kissed the little sleeper again and again.

"He'll come back before he's really gone," whispered she to herself, going toward the door, but a turn in the street hid him from sight. He had gone, without bidding her good-bye.

"Well, we've been married long enough to be done with such nonsense," she said, by way of consolation, yet there was a terrible pain at her heart.

She sat still till Freddy awoke, then with a cry of anguish she ran across the hall to the nearest neighbor with—

"Please come, Mrs. Wilson. My baby is dying."

Mrs. Wilson came. for though rough in manner she was kind in heart.

"He is in a fit," she said, the moment she saw the child. "Bring me some water and help get off his clothes."

Stella obeyed.

"Hold him so, till I run home and get some medicine," she said, putting him in the bath. "Such women as you ain't fit to be mothers," she continued, returning with her hands full of bottles.

"I have so many trials to bear," moaned Stella.

"Nonsense," replied Mrs. Wilson, "You have a pretty home if it was put in order."

"I'm used to a better."

"Young people can't begin where the old one's left off. They must make their own homes."

"I never understood it so. My sister advised me never to marry a poor man."

"And so you are finding fault and complaining, when your husband is trying in every way to make an honest living. It is a wonder you haven't driven him to drink long ago."

"But my husband is a good man," replied Stella warmly, resenting the last part of the speech.

"He has shown himself to be a good man."

The woman said it in good faith, wrapping Freddy in soft flannels and administering a quieting potion. She had been watching the movements of the people ever since they came to live in the house.

"My baby will get well, won't he?" was said pleadingly, and the poor thing sobbed again as if her heart would break.

"Yes, indeed."

"And you will stay with me through the night?" forgetting that she was one of "those people."

"I'd stay with you a whole blessed week," replied the true-hearted Mrs. Wilson, "if I could make you a wife worthy of your husband."

"Tell me what I shall do and I'll do it willingly and without complaining."

All through the long night while Freddy lay between life and death Mrs. Wilson worked over him bravely, and told the girl mother chapters in her own life experiences. There were passages over which Stella wept bitterly, and when morning dawned, giving back the child from danger, in place of the fickle, unreasonable woman, there was one ready to meet life's work with firm purpose and strong heart.

She tidied up each apartment, and instead of going about in a dowdy wrapper put on a fresh dress, arranged her hair becomingly, and changed the pucker about her mouth for her own rosy lips.

"You're a pretty little thing," Mrs. Wilson told her when she had fastened a knot of blue ribbon in her hair. "See after baby now. I'll look in every now and then through the day, and to-night I will come back to you. Your husband will be here to-morrow morning."

"Yes," Stella replied, with a bright look in her eyes. "He'll be here by ten o'clock."

After all it was a long time to wait, she thought. She was so impatient to tell him—and she would kiss him as many times as he wished.

"Yes, indeed!" she exclaimed, joyfully, bending over Freddy's crib, "we'll kiss papa a hundred thousand times, won't we, dear?"

"I do wish Clarence would come," she kept saying next morning. "What detains him?" she continued, when the clock was on the stroke of 12. "What if"—and her heart lay like lead in her bosom as she recalled the look she last saw on his face—"what if he never comes back!" she murmured, going into her own room. "Mrs. Wilson," she called "where is my husband?"

In an instant the dear, good soul was beside her, resting a hand tenderly on the aching head. True-hearted woman! She shrank from saying it had been a dreadful night on the sound, and that a steamer had collided with the New York boat. "Her husband traveled by boat," had been her conclusion.

Stella caught at her arm, the sound of her voice answering Freddy, and with a cry she fell. Poor, tired, inexperienced wife and mother! Was the ordeal so ordered? With the help of a neighbor Mrs. Wilson laid her on the bed.

"Run for the doctor," she said to Miss Williams.

"But you don't know—"

"I do," she interrupted. "Mrs. Henshaw will have a run of nervous fever; and whether her husband is dead or alive I can't say."

When Stella opened her eyes again it was nearly night. She knew no one about the bed, but talked of Clarence and Freddy and sister Belle. She was going to help her husband now. She could earn money by teaching music or painting, "or might have a few pupils in dancing," she added. "But forgive me for striking——" and her arms were put up as if to clasp something, when she dozed again.

Late that evening Clarence came in sight of home. Contrary to Mrs. Wilson's conjectures, he came by a different route. He had thought to telegraph, but "Stella won't worry," he said, "if I am late." The light faded from his eyes and his face turned ghastly white when he looked into the rooms.

"Both gone," he groaned, walking from the bed to the couch.

"No, no," Mrs. Wilson said, comfortingly. "Baby's better and your wife will come out of this. All she needs is good nursing and that she will have," turning aside her head and drying her eyes with the corner of her apron.

What could we do if such as she were not stationed all along the walks of life.

It was painful to listen to the wild talk. "If I might endure it," Clarence said so many times. When at last Stella awoke from the terrible dreams her husband was bending over her.

"Clarence," she said, very softly at first; "Clarence," she repeated, putting her arms about his neck, "if you'll forgive me for striking Freddy I'll kiss you, O, so many times!"

Foolish fellow, he cried like a baby.

"Listen, Stella," he said as soon as he could command his voice. "Listen! I did get the situation, and you can have everything you want," touching his lips to her cheek and forehead; "and you are going to have such a pretty house in Brooklyn!"

"All I want is your love," clasping him close, "and that Freddy get well. I'm ready to be a poor man's wife!"

Home Rule for Montenegro.

The prince of Montenegro has authorized the publication of the "time honored laws and usages," which constitute the only legal code of his primitive domain. The collection has been published in St. Petersburg, and reads like the decalogue of some eastern shepherd tribe. Every householder is the presumptive coadministrator of his neighbor's property, and is supposed to aid them in the enforcement of parental discipline, the completion of necessary repairs.

Various offenses are published by the temporary loss of the privilege of carrying arms. Drunkards and rowdies are confined to their houses for periods varying from one to four weeks, though with the proviso that they shall not be prevented from attending shooting-matches or public debates affecting the welfare of the community. Orphans are permitted to board around—trying their pot luck here and there, but with the option to stay where their treatment encourages that plan. The community supports even the hunting dogs of a fallen soldier.

—Ed Levy has sold his bay mare Cantalla to Pittsburg parties.

Indians Spearing Fish.

For the first time in ten years the Seneca Indians living on the Cattaraugus Reservation a few days since drew a brush seine in the presence of fully 1,000 white spectators, who gathered at a place known as Big Bend, ten miles from Warren, on the Allegheny river. For a week previous to the drawing the Indians had industriously "withed" with evergreen boughs a cable which was long enough to reach from shore to shore of the stream. When this brush seine was completed teams of horses drew one end across the river, and then the fun was ready to begin.

The shores were lined with spectators, and the Clarendon band furnished enlivening music. Horses were hitched to either end of the great green cable, which was fully eight feet in diameter and twenty rods long, and began walking along the shore to the head of a riffle, a quarter of a mile below, where a rude dam in the shape of the letter L, with the upright leading up the stream, had been constructed. Standing on the seine to submerge it was a crowd of Indians, each of whom violently beat the water with boughs, other Indians wading just behind the seine and observing the tactics of those in front. The object of dragging the seine, of beating the water, of the shouting and splashing, was to drive the fish into the shallow water of the dam, and the result amply repaid the effort.

As soon as the seine stopped against the long arm of the L, a score of Indians put off into the dam and with spears began to capture their finny victims. The water was so crowded with sturgeon, pike, pickerel, bass, salmon, and suckers, that nearly every time a spear was thrown the sharp tines would impale a fish. A more animated and excited crowd was never seen. The spectators shouted and cheered, the band made all the noise of which it was capable, the Indians were nearly beside themselves in their eagerness to make the "catch" as large as possible. The sport was continued all the afternoon, until the spearsmen gave up from sheer weariness, after having taken fish which would weigh from two to fifteen pounds each, aggregating fully half a ton. In the evening, by the light of burning heaps of wood, the spoils were divided, and the celebration closed with a "green corn dance," which lasted late into the morning.

It is just possible that those who engaged in the slaughter will find that fun of that kind comes high, as the law strictly prohibits the course which the Indians and their white allies took, and a disposition has been manifested to prosecute those who in such a wholesome and unsportmanlike manner despoiled a portion of the river of its inhabitants. But the exhibition of a semi-savage mode of taking fish was one which no spectator will ever forget.

Animal Life.

Principally these four things—famine, exposure to weather, bodly injury and violent death; things not altogether unknown to man, but to which beings living from hand to mouth, and in many cases upon each other, are more especially liable. It is undoubtedly true that every year a certain number of animals are condemned to starvation, crowded out of existence by the pressure of surplus population, and this process must be attended by a certain amount suffering. But it is exceedingly doubtful whether the suffering is of that intense and dramatic kind which popularly associated with the struggle for existence and the working of natural selection. It is not the case of a strong, healthy animal going out alone into the wilderness to struggle with the agonies of starvation. It is a process which takes effect principally on the very young or the very old. The very young perish because their mother is too ill nourished herself to supply them, or because they are not sufficiently vigorous to fend for themselves; the old go perhaps somewhat before their full time. In the one case life is stopped before much pain can have been felt, in the other case it is stopped after the greater part of its pleasure is past; in either case with very much less than the maximum of suffering. In the majority of the higher mammalia the operation of the Malthusian law very probably does no more than equal the rate of infant mortality in England 200 years ago, a rate which was then looked upon as a matter of course.

Why he Resigned.

I got my information from a young man who has been for some time a brakeman on a suburban passenger train of the Northwestern railway. He is a very efficient and popular man, and when he told me he meant to resign I asked him what the reason could be. "Well," he said, "I have been told by the superintendent that I stand no chance of promotion, as I didn't begin right. I was fool enough to think that if I took this place and behaved myself I would one day be the conductor of the train.

"But I find that I have been euchred by a sort of civil service rule that is enforced in all the companies. This rule is that in order to become a conductor of a passenger train, a fellow must begin as a brakeman on a freight train, then he must be a brakeman on a passenger train, as I am now; then a conductor on a freight train, and then a conductor on a passenger train. If a fellow begins as a brakeman on a passenger train, the way I did, he will not be promoted in a century. I never knew it until the other day, but I am told that this rule is so well established that the company do not care to violate it, except in case of obvious necessity. So I guess I will go."

—Up to the present time it looks as if the old black stallion Virgil would have a great lead as the leading winning sire of 1886. His son Tremont has contributed thirteen races without a defeat, and $30,135 in money, which is a great start, while Ben Ali, by his success in the Kentucky Derby and the St. Louis Derby, together with his California conquests, has won over $20,000. Thus, with $60,000 to start with, the old hero has secured a lead that it will be hard to overcome, especially as Ben Ali is still in training and likely to win races.

HORSE NOTES.

—The Bard has earned the title of the "crack" 3 year-old of the season.

—John Condon has a 2-year-old colt by Messenger Chief in Crit Davis' hands that paced at a 2.40 gait recently.

"Knapsack" McCarthy got a present of $500 from Mr. Long for his admirable driving of Belle F. in the $10,000 race.

—A sore shin kept J. Q. from starting in the $10,000 race at Hartford, and Spofford's colt, contracted at Albany, kept him out.

—Sam Emery and Joe Cotton, who have been running in partnership under the firm name of Emery & Cotton, have dissolved relationship.

—John B. McFerran decided, after the sale catalogue and advertisements of Glenview Farm were given to the public, not to price or sell any of the stock at private sale. Everything will be sold at public auction, beginning October 12, without reservation.

—Brighton Beach has gone back to steeplechases and hurdle races, and book-making, which was tried a couple of weeks ago, instead of auction pools, soon gave way to auctioneering, and now the auctioneer has again stepped down and out in favor of the penciller.

—Guy Wilkes, by George Wilkes, at the Santa Rosa Fair, on August 21, reduced the California stallion record to 2.15½. One of the competitors was Anteeo (2.16¼), the best of the produce of Columbine. He did not once show in front, Adair taking the first heat in 2.20. John A. Goldsmith drove Guy Wilkes, and his 2.15¼ was made in the fourth heat.

—F. O. Tucker, an amateur photographer of Hartford, attended the Charter Oak races, and took a number of instantaneous views of the various finishes. In the second heat of the Guarantee stakes Belle F. and Oliver K. made an exceedingly close finish, the judges giving the first named the heat. Mr. Tucker was right in line with the wire, and, as the pair passed under, at a 2.15 clip, the picture was taken.

—Charles H. Schwartz and John W. Conley were the purchasers of Oliver K. The sale was consummated before the great race at Hartford. Forbes states that he was offered $15,000 cash, and the new purchasers would take the horse's engagements, or they would give $12,000 and let Forbes take the winnings in the stake race. Forbes accepted the latter proposition and is $17,000 richer.

—Prince Wilkes was known to be a good horse, but hardly good enough to keep close company with a first-rater like Oliver K. He made some hearts sad and still at the close of the last three heats, and demonstrated himself to be one of the worthiest members of his trifle. This performer is lacking 5 years, and with more age will rank with the brightest lights of his type.

—Hon. August Belmont has made a handsome offer for Snedeker's colt, Kingston, the Select winner at Monmouth. Despite the fact that the offer was sufficiently large to have formed a "terrible temptation" to a majority of men lucky enough to own so good a colt, it was respectfully declined. Mr. Belmont's offer for Kingston, coupled with his engagement and importation of the English jockey Luke, leaves no room for doubt in regard to his connection with racing. He is in to stay.

—The result of the September stakes at Sheepshead Bay on the 2d of August, coupled with his other performances, places The Bard at the top of the 3-year-olds. Carrying 125 pounds, he galloped in the easiest possible way, the winner by a dozen lengths. The distance was a mile and three-quarters, and the time 3.05, but 4 seconds behind the record made by Glidelia, a 5-year-old, carrying 116 pounds. Considering the ease with which The Bard won, and the weight he carried, it was a remarkably good performance.

—Probably the surprise of the race [for the $10,000 purse at Hartford, Conn.,] was the chestnut gelding Prince Wilkes, who was three times second to the winner, and in the fourth heat became so dangerous that Forbes was obliged to drive out Oliver with whip, rein and voice, and even then won by little enough. When it is also borne in mind that the Prince was drawing thirty pounds overweight, and that he is yet only a youngster, his performance becomes really remarkable.

—At Springfield, recently, Jack Feek, while working Alroy, met with an accident. He was going along the backstretch the right way of the track, and had the pole, as the law directs. He was busy watching Alroy's action, as he was experimenting a little with weights, and did not notice a little dried-up French Canuck coming toward him with a small, black stallion. The Canuck was driving according to ancient law, and Feek looked up just in time to see what struck him. The black stallion went down; the Canuck went over his head. Feek put his foot in his near wheel and broke two spokes, then fell on the track, and away went Alroy. Some one had the presence of mind to ring the judges' bell, and Alroy stopped when he reached the first turn. The damage was two smashed sulkies and some bark off Feek's leg.

—A rather curious affair occurred at Gravesend recently. During the altercation between Spellman and Wethers, little Bender, who was to ride Lucy H., stepped upon the scales to weigh out, when the Clerk of the Scales asked him his name. In his excitement, Bender, misunderstanding the question to apply to the combatants, replied, "George Wethers," and accordingly Wethers was recorded as the rider of Lucy H. Berte, the young man who has charge of the jockey board, noticed the error, but was overruled, and it was left uncorrected, which was awkward, especially as Wethers himself rode Boaz, and Whethers' name appeared as the rider of both horses. It might not have excited particular attention had not Lucy H. won, which was just what happened, and when the name of Wethers, instead of Bender, was hoisted there was quite a scene, which subsided when the mistake was rectified.

FASHION NOTES.

—Hosiery with fine hair-line checks is shown by the leading houses.

—Velvet and heavy silk, beaded or plain, are used for revers upon thin materials.

—Dresses of striped satin surah have the skirt trimmed with narrow gathered flounces bordered with ecru lace.

—The hair is worn very high, or in basket plaits very low on the back of the head. Puffs and coils are arranged high on the head.

—Riding habits are worn with white shirt fronts. Low-crowned silk hats are the correct headgear for riding, although the derby is often seen.

—A tea-gown of yellow crepe de chine, with satin stripes of the same tint, has the train of surah over which the crepe is draped. Fine chantilly lace forms the trimming.

—Plastrons of velvet, bordered by braces of passementerie and lace, or of colored or black galloon, covered with beads and bugles, finished below the waist with coquilles of lace, are dignified by the name of mantle.

—Large surah handkerchiefs are worn with jacket bodices. They are simply put about the neck and crossed in front before the bodice is put on. In this way great variety may be had with a dress of neutral tint.

—Dresses for girls under 13 are made with full skirts, laced over a contrasting guimpe. The material of which the guimpe is made forms the trimming about the bottom of the skirt and the narrow panel in front.

—Gros grain is again in favor. Some of the new costumes have a polonaise, fully draped at the back and open from the throat to the foot of the skirt, showing chemisette and front of skirt of exceedingly fine wool crape of a color in contrast to the polonaise.

—A high-crowned hat for a little girl is of blue and fawn mixed straw. It is trimmed in front with loops and ends of blue and fawn ribbon. Three large bows with cords surround the crown. A high hat, with the crown of openwork straw, has the brim turned up at the left with a cluster of yellow roses with their leaves. The trimming is straw-colored crepe, fastened with bows of velvet.

—A toilet of white lace opens over a kilted shirt of white crape. The loose blouse bodice has a pointed yoke at the front and back, trimmed with rows of narrow satin ribbon. A broad satin sash passes through straps of this ribbon and falls in long loops and ends nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

—The most fashionable water-proofs of the moment are covered with shot and brocaded silk, and they are so pretty; they serve also for dust cloaks. The newest stockings worn at the recent gay gatherings were exactly the shade of the dress, with black lace insertion let in the front. Sometimes this insertion is embroidered; but it is the shape of this front trimming which is now improved upon; it exactly follows the form of the shoe.

—A dress of striped foulard has a plain skirt. The drapery in front is pointed and reaches nearly to the bottom of the skirt; at the back it hangs in graceful folds quite to the edge of the skirt. The jacket bodice, with wide revers, reaches to the waist line and opens over a white waistcoat. A large button on either side secures the jacket to the waistcoat.

—In fans the attractions are many; those of gauze or lisse have taken the fancy; they can be purchased to match the dress. The scented-wood sticks are seen from end to end through the gauze; some are edged with lace, others are daintily painted in Watteau landscapes or Japanese designs and are all are lovely. Then come the ostrich-feather fans, so soft, so stately; these are in black ostrich, in white ostrich, and for young ladies every color to match the dress. A very lovely but costly fan is made, the frame of expensive wood and covered with natural flowers. To send one's fans to the florist to be repaired, the same as one sends one's boots or hats, is really an addition to the expense of living.

—The transparent lace parasols are still used, but not so much so as red silk ones. The former are costly to buy, and should any of you have a little chiffone I can tell you how to trim it so it will still look well. Place a band of narrow velvet from the top to the edge at intervals outside, and a black velvet bow to fasten it down at either end, and then quite at the top, around the point, place a wreath of leaves and roses. A novelty in parasols are the Sevres china handles, placed at the top, some that once graced a Louis XV stick they appear to be; when not put up, they thus convert the parsols into good walking-sticks.

—Fancy pocket-books are made of bright scarlet English morocco, with corners and clasps of dull old silver. The flexible open purses, both the long with double rings and the oval shape with clasp and chain (the latter intended for change), are still favorites; the gold is perfectly lovely. Then those crocheted of purse twist may be found in any and every color, those of black mingled with mauve being very stylish for light mourning. The tassels and rings, clasp with chain, can all be purchased in gold, silver or steel, so one can crochet and mount a purse to please herself.

—Every one should have on the toilet-cushion a large collection of small black and white headed pins, and some just long enough (and on no account too long) to pin the bonnet on securely, for they all requ're this. Flowers are worn in small bouquets, smaller than last year, happily, women have given up those long wreaths on the left shoulders, which had the effect of making the wearers look lopsided. It is not easy to insert the ends of the flowers in a bottle, and thus preserve them, fer the bottles cannot be hidden. Faded flowers, however, are a disfigurement; therefore it is well to try wrapping the ends in a little moss, and then in oil-silk; by this means may be made to last over one day; burning the ends will often have the same effect.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

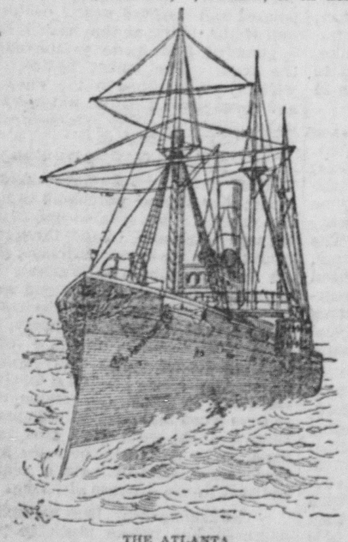
THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE WAR FLEET.

Chief Constructor Wilson's Estimates of the Life of the Vessels Now in Use—A Better Navy in Prospect—The New Cruisers.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Chief Constructor Wilson estimates the active life of the wooden war ships of our present navy as follows: The Tennessee (the only one classed as first rate), six months; the Trenton, Omaha and Vandalia, second rates, and the Mohican, third rate, ten years; the Lancaster and Brooklyn, second rates, and the Adams, Alliance, Essex, Enterprise, Nipsic, Tallapoosa and Yantic, third rates, six years; the Hartford, Richmond and Pensacola, second rates, and the Juniata, Ossippe, Quinnebaug, Swatara, Galena, Marion, Iroquois and Kearsarge, third rates, five years. These, together with the iron ships Monocacy, Alert and Ranger, third rates, and the Michigan, Palos and Pinta, fourth rates, constitute the available fighting force of the present navy. The most powerful of their weapons are the converted guns, having a range of perhaps two miles—excellent arms for operations against wooden ships and ancient fortifications, or for shelling towns, but inefficient against the modern armor. The very best of these ships is held by our naval authorities to be far behind the times as a reliance for offense or defense in actual warfare. The list of ironclads comprises more than a dozen monitors, but none of them is in condition for service at this time.

With this showing the United States is placed by her own authorities at the foot of the list of naval powers in the essential matters of ships and guns, there being three South American, two Asiatic and fifteen or sixteen European powers which outrank us. That portion of our prospective new navy whose construction has already been sanctioned by congress numbers eighteen ships of all classes, to cost an aggregate of something more than $20,000,000, and the last of which, barring accidents or the failure of appropriations, is expected to be afloat four years hence. They are required to be built entirely of metal, and no device known and approved at the date of their planning to secure efficiency as fighting machines has been or is to be omitted in their construction. Their armament throughout will be of the modern high-powered guns, the largest weapons at present contemplated being the twelve-inch breech loading rifle, carrying a missile which weighs more than 800 pounds and requiring more than 400 pounds of powder for each discharge. The theoretical range of such weapons is about twelve miles, but difficulties in the matter of elevation and otherwise serve to reduce this somewhat in practice.

Seven of these ships are to be armored, the heaviest probably carrying sixteen inches of steel as a protection. Three will be "protected cruisers"—that is, vessels whose thick lower decks of steel dip their edges below the water line and serve as a protection to the machinery, magazines, and other vital parts of the vessels. The others will be four steel cruisers, two gun boats, one first class torpedo boat, and one dynamite gun cruiser. Of the steel cruisers the Dolphin, 1,500 tons displacement, is already completed and receiving her armament. The Atlanta, 3,000 tons, is on her



THE ATLANTA.

trial trip and her armament is being tested, while the Boston, 3,000 tons, and the Chicago, 4,500, are well advanced in construction.

Five of the armored vessels are of the double turret monitor class, each designed to carry four heavy high powered guns, throwing 500-pound shells with a possible range of ten miles. These ships were planned ten years ago. Doubtless if planned to-day some change would be made, but they are nevertheless spoken of by Commodore Wilson in his last annual report as the best type of coast and harbor defense vessels in existence. Though not designed for cruising, they can in emergencies be sent abroad, their seaworthiness having been well tested in the past. Congress has now supplied the means for finishing these ships, and the work is progressing rapidly. The Miantonomoh, 3,815 tons, will be ready for service this year; the Puritan, 6,000 tons, has her engines in place, and is nearly ready for her armor, while the Terror, Amphitrite and Monadnock, 3,815 tons each, are now receiving their machinery.

With all these vessels afloat the United States as a naval power will outrank Brazil, Chili, the Argentine Republic, China, Japan, Greece, Norway, Portugal and Sweden, and will be abreast of Turkey, Spain, Holland and Denmark. She will still be outranked by England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy and Russia.

Accident on the B. and O.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—The passenger train on the Philadelphia extension of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, coming south last evening, met with a serious accident. At Canton, the locomotive, No. 776, exploded with terrific force. The train came to a sudden stop, and when the steam cleared away it was found that the locomotive was ruined and the force of the concussion was so great that the baggage car had telescoped the foremost passenger coach, injuring its two occupants slightly. Their names could not be learned. The engineer, Jeremiah Morningstar, received a severe scalp wound, while Fireman Charles Lizer was terribly scalded and will die.

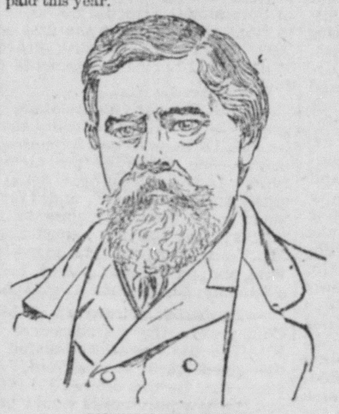
Kate Field Indorsed.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 27.—James B. McKean post, G. A. R., has formally expressed approval of Kate Field's investigation of Mormonism, and commended her to the commander-in-chief as specially fitted to present the facts in the case through the G. A. R. to the country. They requested the commander-in-chief to commend her in the good work to the comrades everywhere.

SOME PENSION FACTS.

Commissioner Black Submits His Annual Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—The commissioner of pensions, under date of Sept. 21, has filed with the secretary of the interior his report of the operations of the pension bureau for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886. The report shows that on June 30 last there were 365,783 pensioners on the rolls, composed of 263,854 army invalids, 80,162 army widows, minor children and dependent relatives; 2,953 navy invalids, 1,878 navy widows, minor children, etc., and 1,539 survivors of the war of 1812. There were 13,397 widows of survivors of the war of 1812, showing a loss during the year in this class of 3,815. Twenty-four original claims have been filed in this class during the year; 304 new widow pensioners have appeared on the rolls; 40,875 new pensioners were added to the roll during the year; 2,229 were restored to the rolls; 22,089 pensioners' names were dropped from the rolls on account of death, remarriage, frauds, etc., leaving a net increase to the roll of 20,686 names. The annual average value of each pension is $122.23, a gain of $11.88 over the average value of the preceding year. The aggregate annual value is $44,708,027.44, being an increase in annual value of $6,617,041.51. The amount paid for pensions during the year was $63,797,831.61, the difference in the amount paid and the annual value representing the accrued and arrearage pensions paid this year.



COMMISSIONER BLACK.

Since 1861 591,102 invalid claims have been filed; 348,799 claims of widows and dependants; 78,834 for pension on account of service. During the same period there have been allowed of the first class, 332,141 claims, and of the second class, 229,435, and of all other classes, 60,178, making a total of claims allowed since 1861, 621,754. It will thus be seen that nearly one half of all that have been placed upon the rolls have died, or their pensions have ceased by reason of arrival at age, remarriage, etc.; 161,416 certificates of all kinds, including 79,989 increase certificates issued to widows and dependants under act of March 9, 1886, have been issued during the past year, showing a vats increase in the work of the office.

A NEW LIFE LINE ROCKET.

Successful Experiments With the New Cunningham Method.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25. — Some experimental tests of the Cunningham life line rocket, intended to be used by the life saving service in carrying a line from the shore to shipwrecked vessels, have just been made here. Several rockets were fired over the arsenal grounds range. One rocket carried a line with great accuracy a distance of 1,050 yards. Superintendent Kimball, of the life saving service, was very much interested in the exhibition and thinks this rocket, if accuracy of aim and delivery can be attained in all sorts of wind and weather, may be used with great advantage where wrecks are more than 500 or 600 yards from shore. The maximum distance, it is said, that the gun now used by the life saving service can be depended on to carry a line to vessels in distress, is about 750 yards. The tests of the Cunningham rocket were merely preliminary to thorough tests which will be made this fall on the Sandy Hook ordnance proving grounds to prove or disprove its effectiveness and accuracy in delivering lines at distances between 600 and 1,000 yards.

The Sea Serpent Again.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—Three passengers on the Staten Island ferryboat Southfield saw an object in the water which they have no doubt was the widely advertised sea serpent.

What they took for the head and about six feet of the neck appeared above the surface and remained in full view for more than a quarter of a minute. The object was first seen about 200 yards away from and a little to the starboard of the boat, and directly in the path of an approaching tow boat. As the tow boat came to the spot it disappeared and was not seen to rise again.

Played at Being Dead.

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—Willie Lowden, aged 8, died yesterday in great agony from injuries inflicted by older boys while at play. Willie was playing at being dead and an excavation in the sidewalk served as a grave. His companions lowered him into this and placed a heavy block of paving granite upon his stomach. While he was in this situation and unable to help himself they jumped upon the block until Willie's body was covered with bruises. During the sickness which followed the boy was etherized and his stomach opened when it was ascertained that recovery was impossible.

Walked Off the Wharf.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—Two unknown men, supposed to be commercial travelers, were drowned from the Big Sandy wharf boat at 10 o'clock last night. The steamer St. Lawrence was lying at the wharf waiting for the hour of midnight, when she should start on her trip to Maysville. The gang plank, it appears, was not in the usual place and the night was dark and rainy. The men walked off the wharf boat into the river and were drowned, about ten minutes apart. The people aboard the steamer made efforts to rescue the two men, but without avail.

Death From Choke Damp.

GLASGOW, Sept. 27.—By the escape of the noxious vapor known as choke damp from the monster blast at the Lochtyneside quarries Saturday it is estimated that sixty persons were overcome temporarily. A few others are in an extremely critical condition, among them a newspaper reporter. So far seven deaths have resulted from the blast.

JUSTIN M'CARTHY ARRIVES.

A Rousing Welcome Extended to the Home Rule Advocate.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Justin McCarthy, the home ruler, ex-member of parliament and author, was a passenger on the steamer Britannic, which arrived this afternoon. The Irish Parliamentary Fund committee, who intend to give a big dinner at the Hoffman house in

JUSTIN M'CARTHY.

honor of the home ruler, were informed yesterday by the proprietors of the Hoffman house that a suite of rooms was reserved at the hotel for Mr. McCarthy's use as long as he chose to remain in the city. The offer was extended through the fund committee. When the steamer arrived at her pier one of the fund committee of fifty met Mr. McCarthy and escorted him to the hotel, and on Monday evening all the committee will gather at the hotel and give him a rousing welcome. The complimentary dinner will be given within a fortnight at the same hotel, and 125 distinguished Irish-Americans will be there. The application for tickets has already for exceeded the accommodations of the dining hall.

THE SIR KNIGHTS

Have Elected the Following Officers for the Ensuing Year.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 24.—In the grand encampment of Knights Templar to-day the committee on jurisprudence reported in favor of allowing control of uniforms to rest with the state commanderies, which report was adopted. Several amendments to the laws curtailing the powers of the grand encampment were rejected. Officers were elected as follows: Charles Roome, of New York city, grand master; John P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, Pa., deputy grand master; Hugh McCurdy, of Corunna, Mich., grand generalissimo; Warren L. Thomas, of Louisville, grand captain general; George C. Perkins, San Francisco, grand senior warden; R. H. Lloyd, San Francisco, grand junior warden; H. Wales Lines, of Meriden, Conn., grand treasurer, and W. B. Isaacs, of Richmond, Va., grand recorder.

The encampment will probably complete their work in a short session. Many templars have left for home.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 25.—The grand encampment of Knights Templars spent the greater portion of the day in the discussion of changes proposed in the ritual, and the present usage was considerably modified by a very close vote. What changes were made are, of course, withheld from the public. The grand officers as elected were installed and committees on jurisprudence and codification of laws were appointed to serve for the next three years.

The committee to designate the place for holding the next triennial conclave reported in favor of Philadelphia, but a substitute was carried, which settles upon Washington city for the conclave in 1889, and the grand encampment adjourned to meet on the second Tuesday in October, 1889, in Washington.

WILD POLICEMEN

Create a Sensation in New Orleans—A Chinaman's Fate.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 27.—Saturday night Police Officers Maberry, Evans, Santag and Saunders, who had been stationed at the Fifth ward poll, were returning to their homes in an intoxicated condition. On Burgundy street they saw two negro girls sitting on the steps, and applied insulting epithets to them. The girls rose to leave, when they were knocked down by the officers. A negro named James Smith came along, and was ordered to move on. Before he could comply one of the officers seized him by the throat and another placed a revolver to his head. The negro broke away and ran down the street, pursued by all the officers, who fired a dozen shots at him, and he received two slight wounds. While the shooting was in progress Hung Lung, a Chinese restaurant keeper, put his head out of the window to see what was up. As he did so Saunders took deliberate aim and sent a bullet into his right eye, inflicting a fatal wound. The negro and all the officers were arrested. The police officers claim that the negro killed the Chinaman, but all witnesses agree that the assault on Smith was unprovoked, and that he did nothing but run.

A Reporter Shoots a Politician.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 27.—The primary election of Saturday resulted in a tragedy yesterday, in which a prominent politician was fatally wounded by a newspaper reporter. Frank Waters, of The City Item, an evening paper, indulged in some strictures on the part taken by the police in the contest of the Eighth ward. As he was on his way down town in a street car yesterday he was halted by Joseph Baker, leader of the dominant faction in the Eighth ward, who inquired if he was author of the article. Waters replied that he was, whereupon Baker called him a liar. Waters responded with a blow, and Baker drew his revolver. Waters was only a second or two later with his weapon and his shot followed Baker's almost instantly. After the first shot the two men backed away from each other and Baker fired two more shots, Waters not responding. Waters was uninjured, but Baker received a ball through the abdomen and bladder and will die.

Rockaway Beach Has a Blaze.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The Brandreth house, several cottages adjoining the East End hotel, Harper & Stumpf's hotel, Jennings' shoe store, Johnston's barbershop and Corning's grocery store, at Rockaway Beach, were burned last evening. Total loss $80,000.

A Costly Chestnut Bell.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 27.—Stanislaus Kempner, a young man who thought it funny to ring a chestnut bell at the Salvation Army meeting, was found guilty of disturbing the peace by a jury, and it cost Kempner $26.10.

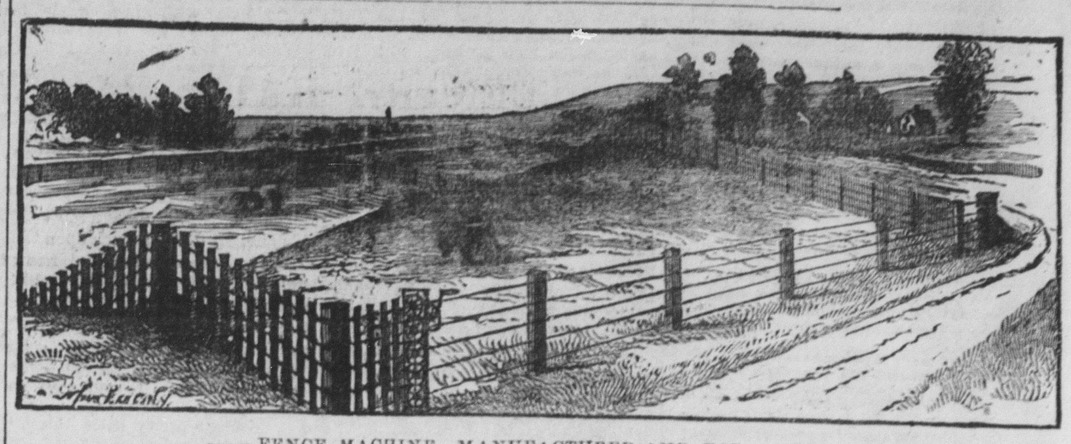
Ideal Music for Charity.

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—The sum of $2,376 was netted for the Charleston fund by a concert at the Boston theatre last night given by members of the Ideal Opera company and the Music hall promenade orchestra.

Philadelphia Will Have Races.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—The running meeting at the Gentlemen's Driving park will be continued on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week during the remainder of the season.

THE LITTLE GIANT



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THE LOGAN MACHINE WORKS,

BELLEFONTE, PA., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

AND THEIR AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Price, $35. - - - - - - - Price, $35.

PRICE, $35.— ONE MAN CAN BUILD 60 RODS OF FENCE PER DAY with this machine and do it easily. It will weave a better fence than any machine made. We simply ask you to examine its merits before purchasing a Fence Machine. Note the price, $35—about one-half the price of machines now being offered that will not do any better work nor do it any easier than does the —PRICE $35.

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LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT.

LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT.

GOOD RESULTS IN EVERY CASE.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by the use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all coughs and colds with the best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

Trial bottles free at all drug stores.

SHOT HIS BROTHER.

Lock Haven, Sept. 15.—This morning Rolla Ammerman shot his brother Wilson Ammerman because the latter took his mother's part. Rolla was drunk and abusive toward his widowed mother, when Wilson entered the house and remonstrated with his brother. This enraged Rolla who drew a revolver and fired two shots. The second shot took effect in Wilson's thigh. The wound is not dangerous though serious. Rolla has not yet been arrested. He has served a term in the penitentiary.

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

SALESMEN WANTED to sell Nursery Stock. All Goods Warranted First-class, Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid. Liberal inducements to new men. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Reference CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y, Mention this paper. REQUIRED 6sept

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1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
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3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, o two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, State College, Centre Co., Pa. 1yjan9

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COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS BURIAL ROBES, &c., kept in stock.

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Glass, Iron,

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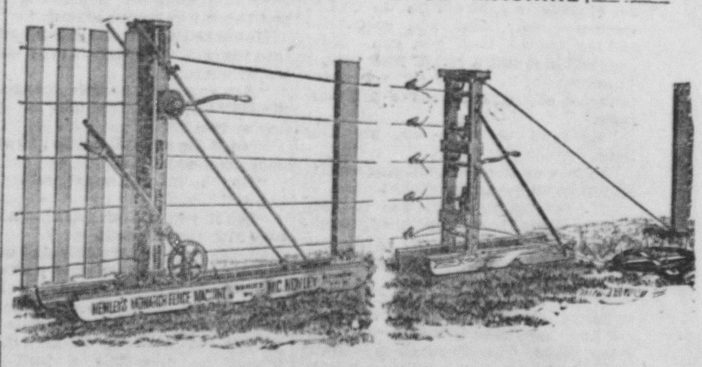
HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



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IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address, SHIRES & KENNEDY, 9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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SCROFULA

Usually develops in early life, and is a peculiar morbid condition of the system, usually affecting the glands, often resulting in swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, thickening of the lips, enlarged neck, sore eyes. A scrofulous condition is often hereditary, but bad diet, too free use of fat meats, bad air, want of sunshine and nourishing food will induce it. Some people are troubled with scrofulous swelling of the glands, and with ulcers and kernels, which may cause very little pain; others may have inward scrofula, scrofula of the lungs, scrofula of the spleen, scrofula of the kidneys, and scrofula of the bones. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will drive away any case of scrofula and not to appear in another place, for their action on the blood and bowels will carry the disease entirely from the body.

$2.50 Did It.

The persons named below had spent thousands of dollars in the aggregate to get relief from Rheumatism, but all to no purpose, until they tried the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE, which costs two dollars and fifty cents. They say it quickly and completely cured them, and that they have since had no return of Rheumatic trouble.

We publish a little pamphlet (sent free to any address) giving their testimony just as they gave it to us; but if you have any doubts about the matter, write any of these Relieved Rheumatics, and get an expression from them:

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SAMUEL BURNS, of Bansman & Burns, Lancaster, Pa.
JOHN MCLAUGHLIN, Lancaster, Pa.
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F. D. MIDDLETON, Bedford, Pa.
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The Russian Rheumatism Cure has saved every Rheumatic sufferer who has given it a fair trial.

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Be sure this special trade-mark is on every box.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors,

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Almost as Palatable as Milk.

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DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

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JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

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Also, building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, prices $75 to $125 per lot, on easy terms. Apply to FRED KURTZ. tf

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14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

The anthracite coal manipulators have announced the allotment for October at 3,250,000 tons against 3,552,166 tons for the same month last year.

The dead bodies of six of the entombed miners at Scranton were recovered yesterday. They were badly decomposed. They had evidently died of suffocation as their bodies were not crushed.

A report is current in New Laredo, Mex., that El Coyote was not among the party of killed last week, but that he is still alive and free.

William O'Fallen went to sleep in a saloon at "St. Jo," Mo., and parties poured kerosene down his back and set fire to his clothing. He was burned to death.

Convicts in the Columbus, O., penitentiary charge prison officials with selling and appropriating state goods to their own use.

Workmen on the Garfield monument at Cleveland, O., have struck for an advance of twenty-five cents per day.

C. W. Foster, an alleged banker of New York city, is held for trial under a general charge of swindling.

Mr. Parnell's eviction bill was rejected by a vote of 297 to 202.

Nov. 18 has been appointed thanksgiving day for the Dominion.

The Massachusetts state Greenback convention nominated no candidates.

Both political parties in the maratime provinces desire to secure a treaty with the United States, the Liberals desiring one on a basis of the broadest free trade. Prominent members of the Liberal party frankly avow themselves ready for separation, if only by that means closer commercial relations with the United States can be secured, and it is said that some Liberals need but to be scratched in order that their character as believers in annexation to this country may be revealed.

Another severe shock was felt in Charleston, Summerville, Columbia and other places in South Carolina and Georgia.

Dedham, Mass., celebrated its 250th birthday anniversary by a grand parade.

Pleuro-pneumonia is causing havoc among cattle at the distillery yards in Chicago, and the authorities are puzzled to prevent its spread.

At Taunton, Mass., a sleeping car company was cast in damages at the suit of passengers whose money was stolen in the car.

Frank Raff, of Coatsville, Pa., died in the village store of that place, of apoplexy, caused by his efforts to eat a quantity of ice cream and ginger cakes within a given time on a wager.

The schooner Rosilla B, from Boston for St. John, N. B., was wrecked upon the rocks off Point Lappeau on Sunday night, William Robalie, of Greenville, Me., one of the crew, was drowned.

The police succeeded in arresting Frank Henrickson, charged with having killed his sweetheart, Miss Julia Wilmont, at Philadelphia in August last.

Dan Callanan was instantly killed at Louisville, Ky., by a large stone falling from a building and crushing his skull.

Fletcher Caulkins, a citizen of Brooklyn, was fatally shot by the accidental discharge of his rifle while hunting in the Adirondacks.

Two riders were unhorsed at the Brooklyn Jockey club races, one of whom fractured his collar bone. The other was uninjured.

The murderer of Dwyer, the Chicago saloon keeper, when arrested, is said to have confessed his guilt.

Martin Irons, the leader of the strike on the Gould system, denies the charge of drunkenness and says the arrest in Kansas City was part of a scheme to injure his reputation and that of the order to which he belonged.

The general conference of the Methodists of Canada concluded the business of its triennial session.

President Cleveland and his wife, Private Secretary Lamont and his wife and Mrs. Folsom have returned to Washington.

It is evident that Secretary Manning will return to the treasury department and remain in charge until Jan. 1 at least.

There are rumors in Ottawa of a proposed new treaty with England covering the fishery dispute with Canada.

The cattle plague in Chicago is found to be contagious pleuro-pneumonia.

The Baptist association meeting at Pottsville, Pa., became greatly excited over an outbreak of politics in their religious discussions.

Congressman Kelley was nominated for the fourteenth time in Philadelphia. He accepted with his usual grace.

Three deaths resulted from the crush attendant upon the grand parade of Odd Fellows in Boston. There were about 15,000 men in line.

The prize drill and the monster concert—features in the Knights Templar display at St. Louis—were attended by 147,000 people.

The New York state fair, opened to-day at Utica, promises an unusually attractive display.

Mrs. Mina Schade, wife of the well known resident of Newport, R. I., fled from her home, and, with her three children, embarked on a steamer leaving for Germany.

The second trial of the members of the Brooklyn Jockey club, charged with registering and recording bets, was begun before Judge Moore to-day.

Corporation Counsel Lacombe advises Gen. Newton that no official act of Rollin M. Squire after his removal as commissioner of public works can be deemed valid.

Edward Solomon, the opera composer, is under arrest in Toulon on a charge of bigamy.

A stove for using natural gas at the farmhouse of Thomas Hainline, near Pekin, Ills., exploded and Mrs. Hainline was fatally burned.

Victoria, Countess de Heerdt, is under arrest in New York on complaint of a French circus beauty, charging her royal 'iness with the larceny of hats, bonnets, etc.

The window glass workers at Pittsburg have been ordered to go to work at the manufacturers' prices.

Newlin Brothers' canning factory, at Elwood, N. J., was burned.

The Canadian Pacific railway is now in the market for Pacific freights in competition with the American transcontinental lines.

A sewer pipe in Secretary Manning's private office in Washington has been discovered to have no trap to prevent sewer gas from escaping into the office, and the secretary's illness is attributed to the defect and its consequences.

The First district Republican convention has renominated, by acclamation, Mr. John R. Buck, of Hartford, Conn.

Exports from the United States during the month of August past amounted to $51,161,533. Imports for August reached $58,676,792.

Mary Davis, the little negress who poisoned the tea in the boarding house where she was a domestic, was held for the crime at Winchester, Mass.

Three of the men who attempted to hang a policeman in Chicago the day previous to the Haymarket massacre are being tried for the offence.

The city of Washington, Ind., has unanimously decided to boycott the neighboring city of Vincennes, because of an injunction suit which interferes with Washington's future history.

On the arrival of a train in New Haven a bloody human heart was found attached to the truck of the forward car.

Two sisters living at Fayette City, Pa., with the husband of one of them, have been arrested at the instance of their brother for conspiracy to deprive him of his share in a large estate by representing him to be insane and having him shut up in an asylum.

A decision of the vice-chancellor of New Jersey requires the American Glucose company to pay a tax of $13,225 before it will be allowed to do business in the state.

John Emery, an engineer, was fatally scalded by the bursting of a boiler in a nail factory at Wheeling, W. Va.

Two Chinamen were killed by the explosion of gun cotton and nitro-glycerine at West Berkeley, Cal.

There is much speculation as to what George M. Bartholomew, the defaulting president of the Charter Oak Life Insurance company, did with the missing $500,000.

Gen. Charles Roome was elected grand master of Knights Templar of the United States at St. Louis.

Bishop Shanahan, head of the diocese of Harrisburg, Pa., died suddenly at East Harrisburg.

Sam Thomas, alias "The Crook," a notorious counterfeiter, was arrested at Chicago.

Cyrus W. Field, of New York, says he believes Bartholomew, the Hartford defaulter, has property enough to meet all claims against him.

Washington scientists, referring to the pitiable fright among the southern colored citizens over Wiggins' predicted earthquake on the 29th inst., say that the newspaper press should quit printing his prophecies.

It now looks as though Sproule, the American under sentence in Canada, will have to hang, pending the delay of an appeal in his case.

Toronto enjoyed the luxury of a $150,000 fire.

A milkman found the dead body of John Isaacs hanging to a door knob in Boston.

Wind permitting, the yachts Mayflower and Galatea will contest their merits at Marblehead bay.

The pride of all grades of hard coal have been advanced fifteen cents a ton at Philadelphia.

Bicycle races at Lynn, Mass., attracted a crowd of fleet goers on the wheel.

Slight earthquake shocks are reported from Winfield, Ia.

Cincinnati is enjoying the sensation of an inquiry into the alleged mismanagement of municipal funds.

Jay Gould is erecting a school building at Camden, N. J., for two of his nieces.

The Troy (N. Y.) board of aldermen are directed by Judge Peckham to confirm the tax levy or answer for contempt.

Four promfnent city officers of Cincinnati have been arrested on charges of embezzling city funds by means of false vouchers.

The family of George M. Bartholomew, the Hartford defaulter, has received letters from him by way of New York.

A merchant of Creswell, N. C., was shot dead in his store by burglars.

Charles Deltzer, of Pittston, Pa., committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn.

Judge Corlett, of the supreme court, has ordered that the issues in the Sears divorce case, now pending in both Erie and New York counties, be tried in New York.

A New York insurance agent was heavily fined in Boston for transacting business without a permit.

The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows voted to remove the headquarters of the order from Baltimore to Columbus, O.

An unfortunate occurrence marked the close of the Knights Templar festivities in St. Louis. A Sir Knight was killed by accident while getting upon a train.

The Freemasons of Philadelphia are celebrating the 100th anniversary of the independence of their grand lodge.

The Tammany Hall general committee arranged for holding primaries for delegates to the local conventions. Resolutions eulogistic of the late Samuel J. Tilden were adopted.

Judge Andrews granted an attachment against the property in New York state of the Charter Oak Life Insurance company in the suit of Charles E. Crawford, a policy holder.

Mayor Grace, of New York, has commenced proceedings in the superior court to revoke the theatrical license granted in his temporary absence to Harry Hill in April last.

The second annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union of Mississippi commenced at Jackson.

George W. Still, of Middleport, O., was found unconscious in a shanty boat at Cincinnati, suffering from numerous cuts. It is believed he had been assaulted by his partner, who is missing.

Henry W. Cowles, who stabbed and killed Thomas W. Flanagan in New York city, June 30 last, was found guilty of manslaughter.

The testimony in the Tracy will case, in Buffalo, has all been taken.

The bark Olinda was lost on Sable Island during a fog.

Steward, the Wichita, Kan., defaulter, has been arrested and committed for trial in Manitoba.

Three of the Cornell university scholarships were awarded after an exciting competition.

While illustrating the duel scene in a popular play at a Lowell, Mass., factory, one workman plunged a knife accidentally into a fellow workman's body.

William Moore, of Brockton, Mass., fell from a ladder and fractured his skull.

Four colored and two white convicts underwent the punishment of the whipping post at Newcastle, Del., in the presence of 200 people.

Dr. Seth K. Smith, 70 years of age, fell from an apple tree at Normanstown, Pa., and was killed.

It is reported that Sproule, the American citizen sentenced to be hanged Oct. 1 in British Columbia, is insane. The Canadian court has refused to allow him the usual appeal to the imperial privy council. Every effort is being made by our consular agent at Ottawa to prevent the execution.

Legal prohibition in Ohio is to be opposed by a state organization of temperance advocates who rely on moral suasion to check the evils of dram drinking.

It is believed in Hartford that a dividend may be paid to the creditors of Bartholomew, the fugitive insurance president, after his affairs have been fully investigated.

The twentieth anniversary of the opening of the American Jockey club was commemorated by a dinner at Delmonico's, in New York.

Tax Commissioner Coleman has written a sharp letter to the state board of equalization relative to the assessed valuations of real estate in New York city.

The New York, Susquehanna and Western railroad bridge at Dundee lake, Paterson, N. J., gave way while a freight train was passing over it and six cars went into the river.

The attempt to raise tobacco in England is a failure. The experiment was faithfully tried, but the result was far from encouraging.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well.

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c a box by all druggists.

KILLED BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.

Lock Haven, Sept. 23.—R. W. Rothrock, a clerk in the Pa. rr. freight office here, met his eleven year old daughter after school was dismissed this afternoon and, as was his custom, attempted to guide her across the freight yard. They both stepped from behind a box car to the main track just as the Niagara express came flying past. The man and daughter were struck and instantly killed. He was about 50 years of age and leaves a wife and family.

The secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is a plain statement of fact, and the best way for you to satisfy yourself is to try a pound. sept

JOB WORK.

Job work neatly done at the REPORTER office; at the following prices:

1-16 sheet Posters, per 1000,	$1.75
Bill heads and letter heads per 1000,	1.75
Envelopes, with card, per 1000,	1.75

These rates are strictly for cash, with order, in lots of 1000 or over.
Sale bills $1 to $1,50.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES
For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other. sept

SECOND TO NONE IN CROP VALUE.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL.

MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia.

DAVIS GROVE, MONTGOMERY CO., PA., May 13th, 1886.

Gents:—This is to certify that I have been using BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for some time, and find it to be a first-class article. I used, last year, 2,000 lbs. of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE to the other half of about half an acre of ground after the corn was taken off in October and applied one bag of a high-Priced Fertilizer to one-half of the ground, and one bag of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE to the other half at that time. May 15th, the Rye is four feet high or more. Where BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE was used the Rye is a dark green color, and where the other Fertilizer was used it is a light green color. The Rye on the ground where BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE was used is at least one-third better than where the other Fertilizer was used. I intend to use BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE exclusively hereafter. I will say that I have used Fertilizers for the last 20 years, and have used as high as $15.00 per ton, but find no difference in favor of the higher priced Fertilizers. If you could make it convenient to come to HORSHAM TOWNSHIP, MONTGOMERY CO., PA., and enquire for me, I will be pleased to show you the ground.

Yours truly,
JOHN CROCKETT.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 13th, 1886.

MR. JOHN CROCKETT, Davis Grove, Pa.

Dear Sir:—We thank you for the above voluntary testimonial, and are pleased to state that we have not had any previous correspondence with you, but we are gratified to make your acquaintance under such favorable circumstances. Baugh's Raw Bone Manures are the Pioneer Brands, and have a reputation of over a quarter of a century's standing, and are the most widely known and largely sold Fertilizers in the United States. Their world-wide reputation has been gained by strict adherence to our original motto: "Practical Results Better than Theory." Numerous imitations of our Brands, and Fertilizers of similar name, have been put on the market by parties who have formerly been our customers, but we have always refused to sell to dealers who handle such worthless stuff, preferring to lose their trade rather than to be instrumental in foisting upon the farmers anything like Baugh's $25 Phosphate, which has practically demonstrated that for Crops Value is equal to actual Cost. We could not afford to sell an inferior article to secure the trade of any man, and we have too much at stake.

Yours truly,
BAUGH & SONS.

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J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

--- You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

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High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

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Hotels.

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W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest mountain scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... ..... Prietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free Buss to and from all trains. 1apr y

FRENCH'S HOTEL.
City Hall Square, - - New York.
Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This Hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of ANY HOUSE in New York City and is conducted on the
—EUROPEAN PLAN.—
Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R. R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms. Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. jun 1 y

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. m 1 y

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Residnce on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE !
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER
Centre Hall,
Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

$350 PER MONTH.—Salary and commission to competent Manager for this City or State Agency. A splendid combination. Our AUTOMATIC GAS GOVERNORS save 33 per cent. in gas bills. Our Silver Gas Lights can be attached to any fixture, instantly changing the dull, sickly, yellow flame of any gas to a soft, mellow, luminous white increasing brilliancy 50 per cent. Over 8000 in service. Address
THE UNION NATIONAL GAS SAVING CO.
8sep3m 21 East 14th St., New York.

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz, t

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		12 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie		5 15 p m
NIAGARA EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia		4 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 48 p m
"	"	Renovo		4 45 p m
"	"	Kane		9 20 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 27 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 55 a m
"	"	arrives Renovo		12 50 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 18 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo		10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 25 p m
"	"	Montandon		1 26 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		6 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport		6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon		7 20 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 50 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 55 p m
"	"	Williamsport		1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		4 50 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at LOCK HAVEN with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			Eastward.		
P M	A M.	A M.	STATIONS.	A M	P M. P M
1 30	10 15	6 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15 6 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00 6 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 51	6 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45	6 18
2 16		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33	6 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18	4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12	4 42
3 45		7 49	Coburn	7 25	3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15	3 30
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 66	3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 56	2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 56	2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 48	2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36	1 18
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30	1 08
5 20		8 55	Lemont	6 25	1 00
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20	1 52
5 43		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09	1 33
5 56		9 15	Axemann	6 04	1 25
00		9 20	Bellefonte	5 00	1 15

6 Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7 20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

YOUNG MEN.

Boys and Middle-aged Men & Young Ladies trained for a successful start in business life at Coleman Colleges, Newark, N. J. Life scholarship $60. No Vacation. Situations secured when desired. Illustrated catalogue mailed on application. Henry Coleman, Pres., Ezra White, Pres.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

FIRST PREMIUM. PHILADA 1876.
Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr., 208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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—AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has engaged in the manufacture of —ALL— ——GRADES OF SHINGLES,—— at the mill at McCool's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of

Farm Implements

and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see
WM. F. KRUMRINE,
28apr6m Spring Mills

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

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Family Bibles.
Two Bibles in one volume hereafter for the price of one. Just issued, our new and magnificent parallel contrasted columns, old and new revised versions Family Bible. The most gorgeous and superbly illustrated and illuminated edition ever published on the globe. Low prices; genuine, durable binding. Liberal terms to AGENTS WANTED. Write and state clearly intentions and wishes. Great new departure for Bible agents who have exhausted their fields on old style editions. Act quickly and get ahead of all others this year.
14apr6m SCAMMEL & COMPANY, Box 7601 Philadelphia.

Unresponsive.

He loved me, but I loved not him,
I know not why. It was a whim
Of fickle Fate's that he should pour
Out at my feet such lavish store
Of love and service, all in vain.
I knew his worth and it was pain
To pain him so, yet not one word
Of his sweet pleadings ever stirred
Responsive echoes in my breast
Or woke my heart from its calm rest.

I loved him, but he loved not me,
I longed, I struggled to be free;
I felt it shame to love unsought,
My love by no sweet service bought;
Yet all in vain. Did but his face
Appear, a glory filled the place
While he was near. He must have read
Something, I fear, my glances said,
But he was only my kind friend,
And so continued to the end

Then, is it true that love's begot
By loving? Ah, I fear me not!
Or had I loved the man who poured
Out at my feet such boundless hoard
Of truest love; or else had been
Loved by that other man, to win
Whose heart I had well-nigh forgot
To woo is not the woman's lot.

ONLY A BUTTON.

A cheerful south room with a bay window full of blossoming plants, a bright fire glowing behind a burnished grate, a carpet whose soft, velvety pile was shaded in blue and wood colors, to correspond with the damask covered furniture, and a little gilded clock, which had just struck 9 at night—all these things met Mrs. Chickery's eye as she laid down her book and yawned as widely as her ripe cherry of a mouth would admit.

She was a plump, fair-faced young matron of some four or five and twenty, with bright auburn hair, soft blue eyes, and a complexion whose roses stood in need of no artificial rouge to heighten their charms, while her dress of soft crimson merino was exquisitely adapted to her semi-blonde style.

"Fanny," said Mr. Chickerly, looking up from his newspaper, "did you call on those Carters to-day?"

"No, I never thought of it."

"And they leave town to-morrow morning; and Carter is absurdly sensitive to all slights, fancied or real. Fanny, I desired you to make a point of calling."

"Well, I did intend to," pouted Mrs. Chickerly, "but one can't think of everything."

"You cannot it seems."

"It appears to me you are making a mountain out of a mole hill," said she, rather tartly.

"It may affect my business very seriously. Carter's house carries great influence with it."

Mrs. Chickerly was silent, patting the velvet carpet with her foot in a manner that indicated annoyance.

"I shall have to leave very early to-morrow morning," said her husband, presently.

"To go to Scenersville about Aunt Elizabeth's will?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I wouldn't, Frank."

"Why not?"

"It's such bitter cold weather to travel in; and Aunt Elizabeth is such a whimsical old woman, it's as likely as not she'll change her mind about making a will when you get there. I would wait a little, if I were you."

Mr. Chickerly smiled.

"That would be your system of doing things but not mine."

"My system, Frank! What do you mean?"

"I mean that you believe in putting things off indefinitely, and not always in the wisest manner. I wish you would break yourself of that habit. Believe me, it will some day bring you to grief."

Mrs. Chickerly contracted her eyebrows.

"I don't believe in being lectured, Frank."

"And I don't very often lecture you, my dear; pray give me credit for that."

"You didn't think you were marrying an angel when you took me I hope?"

"No, my love. I thought I was marrying a very pretty little girl, whose few faults might easily be corrected."

"Faults! Have I any great faults, Frank?"

"Little faults may sometimes entail great consequences."

"If you scold any more I shall go out of the room."

"You need not, for I am going myself to pack my valise. By the way, there's a button off the shirt I want to wear to-morrow. I wish you would come up stairs and sew it on for me."

"I will, presently."

"Why can't you come now?"

"I just want to finish this book; there's only one more chapter."

Fanny opened her volume so resolutely that her husband thought it best not to contest the question.

Sitting all alone in front of the bright fire, Mrs. Chickerly gradually grew drowsy, and before she knew it she had drifted off into the shadowy regions of dreamland.

She was roused by the clock striking 11.

"Dear me! how late it is!" she thought, with a little start. "I must go up-stairs immediately. There, I forgot to tell the cook about having breakfast at 5 o'clock to-morrow morning, and, of course, she's abed and asleep by this time. I will be up early enough to see to it myself, that will do just as well."

Laying this salve on her conscience, Mrs. Chickerly turned off the gas and crept drowsily up the stairs. * * *

"Fanny, Fanny, its past 5 and cook hasn't come down-stairs yet. Are you sure you spoke to her last night?"

Mrs. Chickerly rubbed her eyes and looked sleepily around.

"Oh, Frank, I forgot all about speaking to her last night," she said, with conscience-stricken face. "But I'll run right up; she can have breakfast ready in a very few minutes."

She sprang out of bed, thrust her feet into a pair of silk-lined slippers, and threw her shawl over her shoulders.

Mr. Chickerly bit his lip and checked her.

"No need, Fanny," he said, a little bitterly. "I must leave the house in fifteen minutes or miss the only through train. It's of no use speaking to cook now."

"I'm so sorry, Frank."

Mr. Chickerly did not answer; he was apparently absorbed in turning over the various articles in his bureau drawer, while Fanny sat shivering on the edge of the bed, cogitating how hard it was for her husband to start on a long journey that bitter morning without any breakfast.

"I can make a cup of coffee myself over the furnace fire," she exclaimed, springing to her feet.

But Mr. Chickerly again interposed.

"Sit down, Fanny, please. I would rather you would sew this button on he neck of my shirt. I have packed the others—those that are fit to wear. I have shirts enough, but not in repair."

Fanny crimsoned as she remembered how often in the course of the last month or two she had solemnly promised herself a day to the much needed renovation of her husband's shirts. She looked around for her thimble.

"I left it down-stairs last night. I'll get it in a minute."

The housemaid had just kindled a fire in the sitting-room grate; it was blazing and cracking cheerily among the fresh coals, and Fanny could not resist the temptation of pausing a moment to warm her chilled fingers, and watch the greenish purple spires of flame shoot merrily up the chimney, until she heard her husband's voice calling her imperatively.

"Fanny, Fanny! what are you doing?"

"Oh, dear!" thought the wife, as she ran up-stairs, "I wish Frank wouldn't be so cross. He's always in a hurry."

Little Mrs. Chickerly never stopped to think that the real reason was that she, his wife, was never "in a hurry."

The needle threaded, the thimble fitted on, an appropriate button was next to be selected.

"Oh, dear, Frank, I haven't one the right size!"

"Sew on what you have, then; but be quick!"

But Fanny was quite certain there was just the right button somewhere in her work-basket, and stopped to search for it.

"There, I told you so!" she cried triumphantly, holding it up on the end of her needle.

"Well, well, sew it on quick!" said Mr. Chickerly, glancing at his watch nervously.

"That's just your worrying way, Frank; as if anybody could sew a button on well in a hurry. There! my needle has come unthreaded."

"Oh, Fanny, Fanny!" sighed her husband, fairly out of patience at last, "why didn't you do it last night, as I begged of you? I shall miss the train, and what little chance we had of a place in Aunt Elizabeth's will will be sacrificed to your miserable habit of being behind-hand."

Fanny gave him the shirt and began to whimper a little, but Mr. Chickerly had neither the time nor the inclination to pause to soothe her petulant manifestation of grief. He finished his dressing, caught up his valise with a hurriedly spoken "good-by," and ran down-stairs two steps at a time into the street.

"There he goes," murmured Fanny, "and he's gone away cross with me, and all for nothing but a miserable button! I wish there wasn't such a thing as a button in the world!"

(A wish which we must misdoubt, many another wife than Mrs. Chickerly has echoed, with perhaps better reason.)

Mrs. Chickerly was sitting down to her little dinner, with a daintily browned chicken, a tumbler of currant jelly, a curly bunch of celery ranged before her, when, to her surprise, the door opened and in walked her lord and husband.

"Why, Frank, where on earth did you come from?" cried the astonished wife.

"From the office," very cooly answered Mr. Chickerly.

"But I thought you were off for Scenersville in such a hurry."

"I found myself just five minutes too late for the train, after having run all the way to the depot."

"Oh, that was too bad."

"Chickerly began to smile a little as he began to carve the chicken."

"Yes, I was a little annoyed at first; it did seem rather provoking to be kept at home by only a shirt button."

"What are you going to do?"

"Why, I shall make a second start to-morrow."

"I'll see to it that your breakfast is ready this time, to the second, and all your wardrobe in trim," said Fanny, rather relieved at the prospect of a chance of retrieving her character.

"You need not. I have engaged a room at a hotel near the depot. I can't run any more risks."

He did not speak unkindly, and yet Fanny felt that he was deeply displeased with her.

"But Frank——"

"We will not discuss the matter any further, my dear, if you please. I have resolved to say nothing more to you about reforms. I see its useless, and only tends to foster an unpleasant state of feeling between us. Shall I help you to some more macaroni?"

Fairly silenced, Fanny ate her dinner with what appetite was left her.

Three days afterward Mr. Chickerly once more made his entrance, just at dusk, valise in hand, while Fanny sat enjoying the ruddy light of the coal fire and the consciousness of having performed her duty in the mending and general rennovation of her husband's drawerful of shirts—a job which she had long been dreading and postponing.

"Well, how is Aunt Elizabeth?" questioned Mrs. Chickerly, when her husband, duly welcomed and greeted, had seated himself in the opposite easy-chair.

"Dead," was the brief reply.

"Dead! Oh, Frank! Of her old enemy, apoplexy?"

"Yes."

"Was her will made?"

"It was. Apparently she had expected me on the day she herself appointed; and on my non-arrival on the only train that stops she sent for the village lawyer, made her will, and left all her property to the orphan asylum in Scenersville, with a few bitter words to the effect that the neglect of her only living nephew had induced her, on the spur of the moment, to alter her original intention of leaving it to him. She died the next morning."

"Oh, Frank, how much was it?"

"Ten thousand dollars."

There was a moment or two of silence, then Mr. Chickerly added composedly:

"You see, Fanny, how much that missing button has cost me."

Mrs. Chickerly sat like one condemned by the utterance of her own conscience. Not alone the one missing button, but the scores—nay, hundreds—of trifling omissions forgetfulness and postponements which made her life one endless endeavor to "catch up" with the transpiring present, seemed to present themselves before her mind's eye. What would this end in? Was not the present lesson sufficiently momentous to her to teach her to train herself in a different school?

She rose and came to her husbands's side, laying one tremulous hand on his shoulder, "There shall be no more missing buttons, my love," she said earnestly.

He comprehended all that she left unspoken, and silently pressed the little hand in his own, and not a word more was said upon the subject.

But it was not forgotten. Mrs. Chickerly set herself resolutely to work to uproot the rank weeds growing in the garden of her life. And she succeeded, as we all may do when we resolve to do a wise thing.

INN-KEEPERS ABROAD.

Their Little Swindles and a Way to Circumvent Them.

The pitfalls which the inn-keepers prepare for the Americans are as whimsical and curious as they are numerons. He who speaks only the English language has no show whatever, and his best course is to submit with good humor, and go his way. The ready device of not understanding what you mean, although you may be employing the most variegated and vigorous imprecations known to Anglo-Saxon ears, in common everywhere. And what can you say against a blank stare, or do against an outstretched "addition" with your trunk on the omnibus, and your train, or steamer, about to start? Perhaps, anticipating this very situation, you have demanded your bill some hours before. It will serve you little. You may ask, and ask again, and it will be denied you till the last moment. This is a favorite and effective trick, and nearly always wins. Now and then, of course, it doesn't. For example a friend of mine the other day came to settle for his night's lodging at a bed-buggy little hole in the wall near the railway station here in Nouchatel called the Hotel des Alps. In addition to the charge for apartment, service, lights, etc., was the item "undejeuner." I will put into plain English that which followed:

"What is this?" said my friend, with a simulation of bad French, though he spoke the language like a native.

"That, Monsieur? That is breakfast."

"Breakfast but I had no breakfast."

"That is very true; but monsieur might have had it if he desired."

"The devil I might."

"Yes, monsieur."

"But I didn't order any breakfast."

"That was no fault of the house, monsieur."

"Do you mean to tell me that you wish to charge me for breakfast I neither ordered nor ate.

"The breakfast was prepared all the same, monsieur.

"But I took the room only, and was to pay simply for what I got."

"It is a rule of the house, monsieur, to charge every one for breakfast,"

"Then you pretend that you provide a regular table d'hote breakfast every morning and charge for it whether your guests take it or not?"

"Yes, monsieur. See the menu? Here it is," and the firm, yet polite landlord produced his regular "a la carte." My friend turned it upside down. Then he carefully perused it. Then he said:

"How much of this do you serve as your regular breakfast?"

"Anything you like, monsieur."

"Very well, receipt the bill, and as I am to pay for a breakfast, please God I will eat it. Bring me a fillet of beef with mushrooms, a half chicken grille, a rum omelette, and a pint of Chablis. I shall wait over until the next train.

Mine host of the Hotel des Alps looked first stupefied and then disgusted, and, finally grasping the situation, he ran into his office, altered his bill in conformity with the facts, and, hurrying back, cried: "Here, monsieur, here is your bill quite correct—six francs, thirty-five centimes—and you will just have time to catch your train.

Work of the Big Volcanoes.

Vesuvius in the celebrated eruption of A. D 79, is said to have thrown out more lava and ashes than would build another mountain of its own size; its ashes were carried to Constantinople and into Syria and Egypt, while stones of eight pounds weight were cast into the streets of Pompeii, six miles distant. Etna, in 1680, disgorged more than twenty times its own mass, and nearly ninety years later poured forth a flood which covered eighty-four square miles of surface and measured nearly one hundred million cubic feet. After the eruption of the same mountain in 1810 the molten sea kept moving at the rate of a yard a day for about nine months, and did not become thoroughly cold and solid for ten years. From thirty to forty million cubic feet of matter have repeatedly been discharged from the greater volcanoes. Tunguragua, in the Andes, in 1797, filled up valleys one thousand feet wide and six hundred feet deep.

Cotopaxi has projected from its crater a block 109 cubic yards in bulk a distance of nine miles, while its roar has been heard for more than 600. Java's volcanoes are perhaps the most noted of the world, their eruptions destroying from one to four thousand lives at a time. Earthquakes have been attended with more widely fatal results, as a rule, than volcanic upheavals. In Cecilia, in 1268, 60,000 persons perished from one shock or series of shocks; in 1456, Naples furnished 40,000 victims, and in 1626, 70,000. The Lisbon earthquakes of 1531 and 1755 each destroyed from 30,000 to 60,000 lives. The havoc wrought in Yeddo, Japan, in 1703, is known to us, of course, only by tradition, but the figures from this source reach the appalling height of 200,000 souls. So, it will be seen, the disaster which visited New Zealand in June will have to make a startling record if it is to be placed in the first class of destructive convulsions.

A Seashore Romance.

When Kenneth Farley reached Vineta, a little seaside resort on the Jersey coast, it was after a rainy drive of several miles from the railroad. He was quite wet through, and was in no very gentle mood when the landlady told him he was too late for supper, and demurred about lighting the kitchen fire anew to cook him anything, he fairly lost his temper.

As the landlady moved off, saying she would see what could be done, he uttered an angry expletive, and striding up to the fireplace where some logs were burning brightly, gave a vicious kick at one of them.

"Deuce take it," he said, "I wish I had never come to the beastly place."

A half-uttered sigh startled him. He had thought himself alone in the room, but looking around, he saw that a large, deep arm-chair, at the side of the fireplace, sheltered an occupant.

Kenneth turned a guilty scarlet. Here was a lady—undoubtedly a real lady—who had caught him swearing in her presence. To make matters worse, from one point of view, at least, she was both young and pretty. He stammered, pulled his moustache, and then began nervously to apologize.

"I hope you will excuse me," he said. "I have used language very unbecoming in a gentleman; but I did not know there was a lady present."

It was a lame excuse, he felt, and he was not surprised at the result. For the dark-violet eyes were slowly lifted to his face with a calm, unfathomable look, while a low musical voice replied: "If you will excuse my saying it, I think gentlemen have no right to use such language, either in or out of a lady's presence. I did not know that gentlemen," with emphasis on the word, "did it."

Kenneth turned more red than before at this sharp reproof, and got out of the room as quickly as possible, for at that moment, fortunately, his supper was announced, and he had an excuse for leaving.

Kenneth Farley had not a susceptible nature. He was 28; he was rich and good-looking; but very few women had found even passing favor in his eyes. But it often happens that men who have escaped heart-whole for years are suddenly precipitated into the abyss of love. It happened so to Kenneth now.

He had risen early to stroll about, for the storm was over and the sun shone brightly; and when he returned to the house breakfast was being served. Miss Onslow—for that, as he had found on looking at the hotel register, was the name of the young lady—was already seated at the table; but when he bowed somewhat hesitatingly she answered only with a slight, cool inclination of the head.

The six weeks which Kenneth had intended to give to the seashore lengthened into eight; for by this time he had become madly in love, and he could not tear himself away. Several times he decided to go, but at the last moment he changed his mind. Yet he felt his chance grow less and less every day; the more so as the hotel was now full, and Miss Onslow had plenty of suitors.

The bathing season had opened, when one morning he met Miss Onslow going to the beach very early; in fact, before the guests at Vineta generally had left their beds.

"Are you for a dip to-day?" he said, eagerly. "May I not go in with you? Isn't the surf grand? Aren't you almost afraid of it?"

For there had evidently been a storm out at sea; a cyclone, perhaps, so high ran the waves, so loud roared the breakers.

"Thanks!" she said coldly. "But I'd much rather go alone. And I'm not the least afraid!"

A deep flush overspread Kenneth's face. At first he felt like turning on his heel and striding away. But love was stronger than pride.

"You have never forgiven me, I know, for my conduct that first night. You are unjust."

"Mr. Farley," she said, indignantly, her dark eyes giving a quick, angry flash, "when were you appointed my mentor?"

A look of pain crossed his face as with a sudden appealing gesture he cried:

"Oh, Ethel—Miss Onslow—have pity! Don't you know I love you?"

She drew back with a quick, nervous start. But he went on passionately:

"I have loved you since the very hour we met. Do not let a first impression bias your mind forever. You are dearer to me than my life. Let me try to earn your esteem. Give me a chance——"

"Impossible!" she interrupted, in a cold, hard voice.

"Then," he said, bitterly, as he turned and left her, "I have nothing more to say."

He walked on and on, along the strand, and to the curving cape which sheltered Vineta from the north winds, resolving to leave for home that very night.

At last, flinging himself down on the wet sand, he watched the tempestuous waves, which seemed to embody the tumult in his mind,

Quite an hour passed, and still he lay there. Presently ssmething caught his eye; a black object tossed by the waves, but slow drifting out to sea.

"Good heaven!" he cried, springing to his feet, and tossing off his coat in desperate haste. "What if——"

For he remembered Ethel. What if it were she out there at sea and drifting to her death!

This awful supposition chilled his blood. Heedless of the risk he ran he plunged into the sea and swam out toward the object. It rose and fell with the motion of the waves. But there was no longer any doubt as to what it was. It was a woman's figure, prone upon its back and seemingly insensible.

Was she floating or was she dead? A terrible agony took possession of Kenneth's mind. "Ethel!" he cried in ringing tones. "Ethel! Ethel"

There was no answer. She was too distant to hear. Faster and faster the apparently inanimate figure drifted out to sea!

It was Ethel, he knew now. The surf had been too strong for her, and swept her off her feet, and she had only saved herself from drowning by throwing herself upon her back. She could not swim, but she could float. Her strength was almost gone when Kenneth reached her. She had heard, but was too weak to answer his wild appeal; she could not, even now, reply to him; she was barely able to turn her head.

Desperation had lent him the strength of a giant. He had battled the waves successfully where another would have failed. As he reached her her eyes for one moment rested on his face. Then the long strained muscles relaxed, and only his protecting arm kept her above water, otherwise she would have sunk forever.

It was one of heaven's and love's miracles that he ever reached the shore; but he knelt at last on the beach, holding her in his arms and kissing her to consciousness again.

She opened her eyes and met the look of passionate adoration fastened on her face.

"You are mine!" Kenneth said, in a low, scarcely audible voice. "I have saved you from death. I will never give you up!"

Perhaps it was her weakness; perhaps a secret tenderness she had long striven against; perhaps a sense of injustice to him and this noble return he had made for it; but whatever it was she allowed him to hold her there in his arms, and she smiled when he kissed her.

Art of the Aztecs.

It is a long time since students of American antiquities had their attention first called to the strange little heads which have been dug up in immense quantities in Mexico, upon the plain called the Path of the Dead, at Seotihuacan. They are generally quite small, from one to two inches long, and invariably have a neck or handle attached to them behind, not to represent the human neck, but merely as a convenient means of fastening them to some sort of a body made of other material. At least that is the inference from the appearance. These little terra cotta heads have been often commented upon and have been used as arguments in favor of this or that view of Aztec origin or custom, but no systematic study of them has been made, although they exist in great numbers in various museums. The Academy of Natural Sciences has some of them, which were once in Peal's museum; at the Smithsonian there is a large collection, and at the National museum in the City of Mexico a still larger. There they are labeled inquiringly, "Idols or ex-votos?"

In the last number of the "American Journal of Archæology," Zelia Nuttall, perhaps a daughter of the author of the "North American Sylva," has a very interesting paper upon these heads. In it an attempt is made to classify them and to show that they represent individuals, men or women, among the Aztecs, and that the strange head dresses upon many of them correspond exactly with those described by the Spanish eye witnesses as worn at different times—sometimes according to caprice of fashion, sometimes at religious festivals, or in the exercise of military or judicial functions. In classifying them it is found that they correspond to three orders of development. The earliest are simply like masks, without backs to the heads or ornaments of any sort; those of the middle class have rounded heads, with grooves and holes for the adjustment of head dresses, which were afterward affixed, while in the latest class the head dresses, including very elaborate and extraordinary arrangements of curls and puffs of the hair, are represented in the molded clay, as well as feathers and skins, gold and precisus stones.

Extracts are given from Spanish writers, who describe the figures of their idols and of their priests and victims, the military classes and the fashionable women, and they are found to correspond with what is found molded in these terra cottas. Moreover, it is shown that to this day the manufacture of small wax and clay figures, which are dressed as dolls, is carried on extensively, and that at Puebla are made by Indians of the Aztec race truly wonderful groups of fine clay figures not half an inch in height. The skill of the Indian potters of Guadalajara is lauded throughout Mexico, and the writer has often been told of certain individuals there who, after a moments' observation only, can reproduce in clay with extraordinary fidelity not only the features of a stranger, but the whole figure, with details of a complex modern costume.

The conclusion, therefore, is come to that the little heads are in all probability portraits of persons. The heads are always in repose, and in some the eyes are closed, which, in the picture writings, means death. The same head dresses are found upon faces young and smooth, or with sunken cheeks and elongated jaws. A deity would not be so represented, but a conventional character having been decided upon he would be always portrayed accordingly. The heads are made of too many varieties of clay for them to have all come from the same place. They are intended to be attached to bodies made of some perishable material. They may be arranged in classes, representing either different periods or merely exhibiting greater or less skill of workmanship. They wear in common a limited variety of headgear, and the reasons given by recent writers for assigning the clay heads of Seotihuacan to remote and unknown periods cease to exist, as the evidence of trustworthy writers show that closely similar headgear was worn by the Mexicans at or about the period of the Spanish conquest.

The Lumber World says that oiling wood with linseed oil, or even with coal oil or kerosene, will protect it from worms.

One of the curiosities of the animal kingdom is the eulachon or candle-fish. (*Thaleichthys pacificus*) of the Northeastern Pacific. It is about fourteen inches long, resembles the smelt in appearance, and is caught in large quantities in the early spring. It is the fattest of all known fishes, for which reason its dried and smoked flesh is higely esteemed as a warming food for winter by the Indians, by whom the oil also is drunk. So fat is the fish that when dried it burns with a bright flame until entirely consumed, forming a candle much among the Indians, either with or without a wooden wick passed through the body.

PHILOSOPHIZING ON CANES.

What They Were, What They Are, What They Mean, and How Handled.

"You can hardly conceive any class of society that does not wear canes" said the philosopher. "Neither can you fix a time when the staff, the forerunner of the modern cane, was first introduced. The shepherd, the hunter, the fisherman, the wayfarer, the corporal, the marshal, the pedagogue, the mendicant, the king, the sorcerer—all wore and wear now a staff or cane. Did it ever occur to you that the shepherd's staff is as much the origin of the modern dude's cane as the shepherd's dog is the precursor of the fleet greyhound, and watchful spitz, the intelligent poodle, the fighting mastiff, and the tender black-and-tan? Why, the curve on the bishop's traditional staff is indicative of nothing else than—pardon the slangy expression—to hook back an erring sheep into the fold.

"The staff of old was not only the pilgrim's support on his weary voyage and his weapon of defense against the animals of the forest and the foot-pads of the highway; it was the means by which he jumped ditches and water-courses. Then it became from a matter of comfort one of luxury. The old Greeks carried canes as tokens of dignity. Don't you recollect from your school days how Socrates used his cane as an aid in teaching his scholars. He didn't whip them, of course, but Xenophon tells us how his old teacher used to stop his pupils on the streets of Athens and made them answer questions before he let them pass. Rome honored her first Scipio by giving him the surname of the staff in recognition of the support he was to his old father.

"Then, in olden times, the staff became the necessary attribute of the wayfarer, as Jean Paul says: 'Friendship is a bludgeon on a voyage, love a cane for the promenade.' Modern time, which subjects everything to the ever-changing fashion, has robbed the time honored staff of every vestige of dignity and converted it into the cane. Like the snuffbox of old and the cigar of today, the cane has become the favorite means to give something like grace to men who do not know what to do with their hands, at the same time to make awkward pauses in a dragging conversation endurable. For any number of people the cane, be it only the insignificant one of the dude, has become a necessary requisite. Take the cane away from them and they seem to be all elbows and hands protruding unnaturally far from the coatsleeves. People will wear a cane under their arm and endanger the eyes and noses of those behind them; they will whirl them around and hit somebody on the shins; they will vacantly suck at the head of the cane or carry it thoughtfully like a sword at rest. Some cannot withstand the temptations to make a dash with their canes at every cat and dog that crosses their path, and others are eagerly looking out for the palings of fences or the gratings of basement windows to rattle them merrily with the cane as they walk along. What would some of us do in a gossiping company without a cane? To rest both hands upon it and the chin in turn upon the hands gives one a thoughtful look and leads others to believe that behind the corrugated brows of the apparent thinker slumbers a world of ideas.

"Thus the cane plays even in social life an important role, and a more human one than of old. To the uninitiated it may sound paradoxical, but it is, nevertheless, true, that the cane, as well as soap and coal oil, is a standard by which to measure the culture of a people. That men after having suffered much from applications of staff and cane have not only left them in existence, but even elevated them to being symbols of elegance and dignity, subject to fashion like hats, coats and collars, testifies amply to the good nature of mankind. The aboriginal Indian, perhaps, would see in the carrying of a cane a sign of weakness, but then we are judged by higher standards than that.

"We rejoice that we succeeded in robbing the beadle and the corporal of the attribute of their office, because the conviction that there are more effective means to uphold order and discipline has become general, and we are proud that we wrung from barbarous ages a token of punishment and converted it into a sort of standard by which to measure good breeding. See?"

Fancy Timber.

"A time will come when lumber will be scarce," said a large tbe other day. "This country is settling up so fast that forests are destroyed to make way for the fields. The annual supplies from Maine, Minnesota, Georgia, Florida and other States will in a few years be exhausted. The fine woods, such as mahogany, ebony, walnut, cherry, ash and rosewood, are much in demand. Men who own lands that furnish any of this fine timber in abundance are wealthy. The lumber trade of New York city alone is $80,000,000 annually, and is considerably in excess of the cotton trade. There is more money invested in the lumber trade in New York than is popularly supposed. Timber is high, especially the finest grades. Mahogany seems to have the call in demand at present, closely followed by cherry and ash. Spruce is picking up in price and can be purchased at $17 and $19 per cargo, wholesale rates. The yellow pine found largely in Florida and Georgia is fast becoming a great trade. Ebony wood has been discovered in large quantities in the Grand Chacon, a vast wilderness in the Argentine Republic. However, that is too far off to be of much service to our dealers. Fine timber is always salable and commands good, round prices."

The apparent remarkable enlargement of the filament of an electric incandescent lamp on becoming white hot is explained by the fact that when some of the nerve ends of the retina of the eye are excited by light, the excitement extends to some degree to the neighboring nerves. Thus a narrow white hot wire of thread affects, especially from a distance, more nerve fibres of the retina than really receive the light rays, and the sensation is that of large wire. This is the phenomenon called irradiation.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE famous Devonshire clotted cream is made by straining new milk into a large tin pan and allowing it to remain unmoved for ten or twelve hours; then the pan is placed over a very slow fire at such distance as to heat without boiling or even simmering, till the bubbles begin to rise through the top, and the cream forms a thick solid mass on the top, which is removed when cold. The well-known Devonshire junket owes its peculiar richness to this clotted cream, which, however, may be successfully imitated anywhere by observing this plan: On a trifle dish, over two ounces of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of pounded cinnamon, pour a glass of brandy and blend well, till the sugar is dissolved; then add a pint of quite new milk and a dessertspoonful of rennet to set it; as soon as it begins to stiffen cover the whole with the clotted cream and sift powdered sugar over it. Serve cold.

MANCHESTER PUDDING is considered best when eaten cold, and can be made the day before. Line a moderate-sized baking dish with a good puff paste, put half a pint of new milk into a saucepan, with one or two slices of lemon cut very thin; let this infuse at the side of the fire for ten minutes, then put 4 oz. of grated bread into a bowl, pour the milk over it; add the yolks of four eggs and the whites of two well beaten separately, a tablespoonful of butter, a little brandy or rosewater, and sweeten to taste; mix all these ingredients well together, put a thick layer of either strawberry or raspberry jam at the bottom of the dish, pour the mixture over it, and bake for an hour; beat the whites of the eggs to a thick froth and put it on the top with a spoon to imitate rocks.

FROG-LEG SALAD, when properly prepared, is relished by epicures. Even those averse to eating batrachia would like the salad if they did not know what it was made of. The legs should be washed in salted water, drained, and then simmered in enough boiling water to cover them for an hour and a half, at the end of this time drain them and cover them with boiling milk, and when they are cold remove the bones. Line the salad dish with the white-heart leaves of lettuce, place the frog meat in the centre, and cover it with a mayonnaise sauce. Arrange more white lettuce leaves around the top of the frog mayonnaise, and garnish with hard-boiled eggs. Many persons relish the soup made from the water in which the frogs were simmered, to which milk is added, seasoned and served with croutons.

OMELET WITH MINCE.—For these a very small pan must be used, as each omelet must not exceed four inches in length. Break three or four eggs, according to the number of omelets you require, allowing one egg for each, into a basin, with pepper and salt to season, beat them lightly for a few minutes, and pour just enough to make one omelet into the pan, in which one ounce of butter is at boiling point. Stir with a knife until it begins to set, and then fry until it is of a pale golden color, but not in the least burnt. Take it out with a slice, and lay in the centre a small quantity of minced meat, about one tablespoonful spread in the middle of the omelet, in the shape of the spoon, fold over each end of the omelet and lay them side by side either on a dish paper or white napkin; garnish with sprigs of parsley. The mince should be made either of poultry, game or white meat, finely chopped, well seasoned, mixed with a little cream to moisten it, and heated thoroughly over the fire.

CHOW-CHOW PICKLES.—Fill a three gallon jar with small green tomatoes, cucumbers, nasturtiums, onions, cauliflower, horseradish and green peppers, let stand in salt and water two days, drain, put all in a kettle and boil ten minutes, then drain and put in a jar. Put three quarts of vinegar in a kettle to boil; take half a pound of mustard and a little sugar, beat up in cold vinegar; pour over the pickles and cover with hot vinegar.

To pickle Martinas, take one gallon of martinas and put in strong brine; let stand ten days, take out, wash, and put in cold vinegar; let stand ten days, drain and put in a jar.

In half a gallon of vinegar scald a large handful of horseradish, a cupful of black pepper, a cupful of ginger, half a cupful of black mustard seed, three tablespoonful of cloves, three chopped onions, one pod of red pepper and three pounds of brown sugar. Pour over the pickle and fill with cold vinegar.

STOVED POTATOES are a Scotch dish and very good at this season. Three-quarters of a saucepanful are peeled or scraped and cut in slices about a quarter of an inch thick; a bunch of green onions cut in short lengths is added, a little salt, and plenty of pepper; and, lastly, a large breakfast cupful of sweet rich cream is poured in, the saucepan lid put on tightly, and the pan placed over a slow fire. It is stirred occasionally to prevent burning, but the lid is always put on tightly again. It will cook in about half an hour. Chopped suet may be used in milk, instead of cream, and is very good.

BOILED CHEESE.—Put four ounces of good cheese, sliced as thin as possible, two tablespoonfuls of cream, a piece of butter the size of two walnuts, into a saucepan and boil, stirring it gently all the time until it becomes thick and smooth, then add a raw egg and a little cayenne pepper. Put the saucepan again on the fire, stirring as before till the whole is quite hot. Serve on small squares of dry toast. The above is enough for four people.

STOKOS.—Put ¼ pound of oatmeal with 6 ounces of sugar and half a lemon, sliced thin, into a bowl; mix all together with a little warm water, then add three quarts of boiling water stir up thoroughly and leave to stand until cold. It may be served with lumps of ice, and must be stirred again before pouring out. Lime juice may be used, instead of the lemon.

FARM NOTES.

WE can see by the weeds left to go to seed above the sward of door-yards and lawns where the owners have refused the persistent care needed to keep neat, grassy slopes about their houses. The seeds of finger-grasses, millets, ragweed, colt's tail, red clover, etc., that have been allowed to ripen and fall to the ground will remain there to spring up and mortify the proprietor, the next dry season, after several years, perhaps, while he may have been taking more intelligent pains with his grass. The process of the common neglect is this: dry and hot weather comes in midsummer and checks the growth of the desirable door-yard grasses, after turning the sod brown. This is not death, by any means. In fact the cessation of leaf growth gives the grass roots a rest and does no permanent harm unless worms are abundant enough to devour the green roots that can no longer grow. But this interval of drouth and heat brings the various semi-tropical plants —the seeds of which are always present among careless and unobserving people—precisely the conditions for growth they need. In the shaded surface of the drouth-stricken sward, rich, very likely, with a liberal dressing of weedy manure, they find sufficient moisture for germination with every dew and thrive apace. Hence the shabby grass plots we see in September and October, in lack of timely clipping through July and August.

THE SPARROW'S MATCH.—In Georgia some of the most successful fruit raisers "cultivate" the little bluebirds that are so numerous in that State by placing old boxes, cans, gourds, etc., about the orchards on trees, stumps and fences. It has been found that, in an orchard where these little feathered people domiciled, worms that are elsewhere destructive to fruit, and especially to peaches, give scarcely any trouble. The bluebird is said to eat nothing but worms and bugs so long as he can get them. What is in that section of no little interest, too, is that he can whip the English sparrow. Perhaps the bringing of the bluebird here would solve the very awkward problem that the multitudinous English sparrow has forced upon us. There is a question whether the bluebird could survive our winters, but it is worth trying.

A NEW seedling grape, grown from a seed taken from a foreign grape, is attracting the attention of horticulturists near Haddonfield, N. J. So far it has proved a vigorous grower, having been planted about six years ago; is free from rot; produces large, compact bunches, and combines the peculiarities of the foreign grape with our native kinds. The shape of the grape is similar to the white grapes grown in California, having also the thin skin, while in flavor and quality it is the equal of any.

A SPRING of water is better than a well for farm use, because it is always accessible, and water from it may be conveyed readily to other points. Then if drainage suitably regulated will support constant flow, it establishes provision better than a well for watering farm animals.

FOR erect growing trees the head should be formed at about three feet from the ground; but spreading trees should have the head five feet high. A tree with a low head is less likely to be broken down with the wind, and the branches will then be able to keep off the scorching rays of the sun from the trunks.

IT is a mistake to place the roosting poles at different heights rising from the front, because all will strive to get on the highest one, and the weaker ones are crowded off and frequently fall to the ground, only to repeat the process, or, if injured, to remain on the ground all night. Place all the poles at the same elevation.

POTATOES do well on corn land that has been manured for the corn crop. Good sod land can also be used. A deep mellow seed bed should be secured by deep ploughing and thorough pulverizing. Manure and moisture are essentials. Old manure can be ploughed in. Some of the best crops are raised with commercial fertilizers.

PROFESSOR COOK says the following mixture will not only vanquish the apple-tree louse, but keep off the bores as well. It is to heat to the boiling point one quart of softsoap in two gallons of water, and while still hot thoroughly stir into the mixture one pint of crude carbolic acid. He thinks the best way to apply it is to rub it on thoroughly with a heavy cloth, using the hands also during the operation.

SOAPSUDS may be advantageously used around the pear and peach trees. It is quite an undertaking to carry them to an orchard, but there are trees and grapevines usually growing near the house and kitchen which will be greatly benefitted by the use of the suds.

STRAW may be rendered more valuable by being cut into short lengths and mixed with chopped hay and grain. It will greatly assist in increasing the amount of coarse material, if so fed, and the practice is much more economical than that of using it for bedding entirely.

IN order to guard against flies the stable should be thoroughly cleaned often. A sprinkling of the floors with a mixture of a teaspoonful of carbolic acid and two gallons of water, will disinfect the stall, while the manure heap may also receive an application with advantage.

HUBBARD squashes are more profitable to grow among potatoes or corn than pumpkins, and they also make excellent food for stock, especially when cooked. A few pumpkins, however, will serve well in winter as a complete change of diet, and the crop should not be neglected.

PICOLLILL.—One large cabbage, fifty cucumbers, five quarts of small stringy beans, eight carrots, five pods of pepper, two heads of cauliflower. Chop fine, soak over night in salt water, wash well and drain. Pour over hot vinegar.

THE last official visit of the Rev. W. F. Hypes, Presiding Elder of the West Cincinnati District, to his charge at Harrison took place last Sunday. At the Sunday-school the infant class, all expectation and flutter in the illustrious presence, toed the mark to be catechised by the elder.

Said he: "Children what do you go to Sunday-school for?"

"To learn to be good," came with vociferous earnestness from the little urchins.

"Correct, my dears. Now, what do you do in Sunday-school to learn to be good?"

"We all pray," chimed a little fellow.

"We sing," put in another. "And we read God's Holy Word," said the biggest in the class.

"Quite right, my children," smilingly quoth the elder, "but what else do you do?" This was a poser. The boys had evidently struck a snag, and the suspense was becoming painfully embarrassing to the boys and prolific of knowledgeous smiles on the part of the elder, when a little hand appeared nervously fluttering from the back row to attract attention. "Aha, there is a little boy who knows. Now, my little man, else do we do?"

"Take up a collection."

The Charles A. Vogeler Company.

BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A., Aug. 28, '86.

To the Drug Trade and the Public of the United States:

It affords us much satisfaction in calling attention to the following copy of a general press cablegram from London, England, which appeared in leading journals of America on the 27th inst., and which has just been confirmed by private advices from our London Branch.

We beg to say in this connection, that it is our determination to protect ourselves, the trade and the public against imposition, and we kindly ask that all attempts at infringements on our rights, whether at home or abroad, be promptly brought to our notice.

Having spent millions of dollars in building up our business, and making ST. JACOB'S OIL, the Pain-Conqueror, a household word with the people all over the world, we are determined to reap the reward to which the merit of our goods and our enterprise entitle us.

In the suit herein referred to, we invite special attention to the circumstance that the court decided in our favor, notwithstanding the fact that the term and device sought to be registered by the defendants were in no respect identical to the well-known ST. JACOB'S OIL trade marks.

For information that will lead to the conviction of any person or persons in any way infringing our rights, we again call attention to our standing offer of a liberal cash reward. Very respectfully,

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

"NEVER fear, my dear," remarked a wife to her impecunious husband; "never fear, I still love you." "I know that," he replied, "but that doesn't help matters much." "I'll trust you always," she exclaimed. "Yes, my dear," he replied, with a sigh that came from his heart; "that is very fine, but unfortunately you are not the grocer."

Every day adds to the great amount of evidence as to the curative powers of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. It is unequalled for general debility, and as a blood purifier, expelling every trace of scrofula or other impurity. Now is the time to take it. Sold by all druggists.

MINISTER (to tailor)—"You have cut the vest out wrong, Mr. Misfit. I wanted it to button close about the neck. This is the style that any gentleman wears."

Mr. Misfit—"Yes; it's my mistake. You wanted a minister's vest, and I've gone and cut a gentleman's vest. But I guess I can fix it."

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

"I WONDER if I would look well in black?" said a bride of but three month's standing to a lady friend.

"Why, are any of your relatives seriously ill?"

"No, but my husband insists on having iced cucumbers every morning for breakfast, and I cannot talk him out of them."

No lady should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear, when DR. KILMER'S COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

BEBE is given two oranges because she has behaved well. "Come," said her mother, "don't be greedy. Give one of them to your little brother." Bebe, with very good grace, holds out the fruit to her brother. "You may choose,' said she, "but don't take the biggest one."

ASK your shoe and hardware dealers for Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, they keep boots and shoes straight.

"MAMMA," said Miss Penelope Waldo of Boston, "I don't like this Mr. Breezy from the West whom we met last night. He is extremely uncouth."

"How?" inquired the old lady.

"We were discussing horseback riding, and he said that he rarely used the saddle, and rode hareback on almost all occasions. Of course, one can dispense with a saddle if he wishes, but for anybody to ride about in his bare back is unnecessarily Western."

And the old lady thought so, too.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

A DETECTIVE was noticed the other day bringing an exceedingly pretty and well dressed young lady into the detective office. He kept so close to her side, and seemed to take so many precautions lest she might escape, that a reporter, getting the detective aside, whispered softly:

"What have you got her for?"

"Life, I hope," said the detective under his breath.

"For murder?"

"Worse than that."

"What! Give me the story," will you?"

"Yes. She is my intended wife and I'm showing her the sights. Have a cigar?"

3 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

WIFE, (putting down a novel)—"I wish that I could speak some foreign language, I wouldn't care which one."

Husband—"I find it to be an advantage."

Wife—"What?"

Husband—"Speaking a foreign language, of course."

Wife—"You speak a foreign—"

"Husband—"Yes."

Wife—"I didn't know it before. What language?"

Husband—"English. England is a foreign country. What's the matter with you?"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

MRS. PAGESNAP—"Mr. Greengage, you do not seem to have any ladies bathing in the surf in front of your house now."

Mr. Greengage—"No ma'am You see, women folks give us a heap o' trouble to look after, so I put up a sign, "Elderly ladies will find this the safest place on the beach to bathe," and there ain't been a woman nigh me sence."

An Editor's Testimonial.

A. M. Vaughan, Editor of the "Greenwich Review," Greenwich, O., writes: "Last January I met with a very severe accident, caused by a runaway horse. I used almost every kind of salve to heal the wounds, which turned to running sores, but found nothing to do me any good till I was recommended HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE. I bought a box, and it helped me at once, and at the end of two months I was completely well. It is the best salve in the market, and I never fail of telling my friends about it, and urge them to use it whenever in need.

HE was practical and had been making love on that basis.

She was a little that way herself.

"Can you cook?" he inquired.

"Can you supply everything to be cooked?" she replied.

It was a match.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co. New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"WHERE is the female department?" asked the visitor. "Is none?" replied the sheriff; "never was a woman prisoner in this jail." "Is that possible?" "Pou ain't a married man, I reckon, or you'd know that you can't shut a woman up."

WHEN Fogg was asked regarding the latest addition to the English language, he said he would ask his wife, she always had the last word. Mrs. Fogg said that Carboline was not only the latest but the best.

THE good start that a calf has on milk in the first few weeks must be kept at least through the first year if the animal is to have full development. The first winter is the trying time, but it requires only liberal feed and comfortable quarters to maintain steady growth. Anything short is sure to be loss.

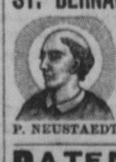
TUTTI FRUTTI.—One quart of rich cream, one and one-half ounces of sweet almonds, chopped fine, one-half pound of sugar; freeze, and when sufficiently congealed add one-half pound of preserved fruits, with a few white raisins chopped, and finely sliced citron. Cut the fruit small and mix well with the cream. Freeze like ice-cream. Keep on ice until required.

In a paper in the Bulletin of the Paris Anthropological Society, Mons. G. Lagneau has considered the relations of deaths and births among Catholics, Protestants and Jews. He finds, the births to be the greatest proportion among the Catholics, but the death-rate is so large among their children that they increase in population but slowly. With Protestants the births are fewer, infantile morality is lower, and increase is often much greater. The Jews have fewer births than either of the other classes, but their death-rate is so low for all ages that they increase in numbers more rapidly than either Catholics or Protestants.

Considerably over 4,000,000 persons had been at the end of last year insured against sickness under the German law of compulsory insurance. At the beginning of 1886 the compulsion to insure was extended to the whole administration of the post, railway and telegraph, and to all trades connected with transportation, and a movement is on foot to extend the principle still further. The introduction of the system has not led to any diminution in the number of friendly societies or trades-unions, but many of them have had an enormous increase.

Electricity is now applied to the bleaching of cotton and linen fabrics.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 63 Mercer St., New York.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART, *By John B. Gough.*

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of "laughter and tears." It sells at sight to all. Do it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $100 to $200 a month made. Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Fine Presents. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Phosphorus for Matches.

Who first suggested the use of phosphorus as an inflammable agent in matches is not certainly known. Many people in England have claimed the credit, from an apothecary in the Strand up to a member of the present House of Commons. It is said that Derosne, who is known in the history of technical chemistry for his application of the decolorizing properties of animal charcoal to sugar refining, made a friction match with a phosphorus tip so far back as 1816. In Germany the invention of the phosphorus match is attributed to Kammerer, but the name which is most prominent in connection with the early stages of the manufacture is that of Preshel, of Vienna, who in 1883 had a large factory in operation for the making of lucifers: indeed, it was mainly through his exertions and those of Moldenhauer, of Darmstadt, that Austria and South Germany became for many years the chief sources of the supply of matches. To-day Sweden is rapidly coming to the front among the match making countries of the world. Altogether in Scandinavia there are some fourscore factories, the famous one at Jonkoping, with its 6,000 workpeople, being probably the largest in the world; in 1880 Sweden exported some 50,000,000,000 matches to all parts of the world.

In Germany and Austria the number of manufactories is much larger. Altogether there are upward of 450 factories in the two countries, but the total output of each country is probably less than that of Sweden, although enormous quantities are sent from Central Europe into Russia, Turkey, and various other parts of Western Asia. In France the manufacture of matches is a Government monopoly, farmed for an annual payment of 16,000,000f. to the Compagnie Generale des Allumettes Chimiques.

The camphor laurel from which the camphor gum of commerce is obtained, has been successfully introduced into California. It is a native of China.

Gray hair, however caused, is restored to its original color by Hall's Hair Renewer.

Persons suffering from Ague of long standing will find a specific in Ayer's Ague Cure.

IN the restaurant:

A bald-headed customer finds a hair upon the shoulder of mutton that has been served.

"Garcon," he exclaims, in a furious tone, "what do you mean by bringing me such things in my food?"

The garcon in a nonchalant manner seizes the corpus delicti delicately with his forefinger and thumb and places it gently on a white plate, where he examines it carefully.

"It is a superb Venetian blonde," finally remarks with assurance, "and it can only have come from monsieur's head."

Monsieur suddenly cools down and returns to his mutton.

MOTHER—"Johnny, take your feet from the table or I'll send you away without your meal."

Johnny (recently elected)—"Ain't you goin' to allow no privileges to a president of a baseball nine?"

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do*

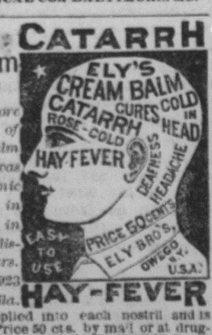
MRS. EVA J. HYDE, Dawson, Pa., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for general weakness, and have been greatly benefited. It gave me a good appetite and removed that tired feeling that has been so common with me. I cheerfully recommend it as a most valuable medicine."

MR. T. S. LEGRITKER, Lynchburg, Va., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for general weakness and lassitude. I had no appetite and always felt tired. One bottle of this valuable remedy removed the trouble and made me feel better than I had in 18 months or two years.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **Take no other.** Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ELY'S Cream Balm **CATARRH**

I was cured before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted. I was troubled with chronic catarrh, gathering in head, difficulty in breathing and discharges from my ears. —C. J. Corbin, 923 Chestnut St., Phila.



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

$40 A DAY!—Manufacturing Hammond's Crystal Mucilage Block: simply moisten block and apply to article. Recipe and other articles, $1; sample block and particulars, 10c. No capital required. A. R. HAMMOND, Wareham, Mass.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT KIDNEY LIVER & BLADDER CURE. Price 25c., $1.00 & Five $5.00.

"Jones! What are you talking about?" What every body talks about. They say that for Bright's Disease, Kidney, Liver or Bladder complaints, this remedy has no equal." It goes right to the Spot. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N.Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (sent Free).

A skin of beauty is a joy forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the Haut Ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N.Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. O. D. G. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

37 490

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Strictures. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

It has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

It has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldtime. A. L. SMITH, Bradenton, Fla. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. H. Mayer. Call at once; no operation or delays. Office, 811 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., at 2733 N. 5th St., 6 to 9 P.M., & Sunday morning 8 to 11 A.M.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes. Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the trade. Send for Price List. J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Also Chronic Cases. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, No. of Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for **$60.** Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

LADY AGENTS An article that sells to every lady for yourself. Price 25c. Sold 3 doz. a day easy; profit very good; honorable business; you will be satisfied; only agent in your town. Cut this out & send with stamp for illus. pamphlet. "No stamp no attention." Mention this paper. This will not appear again. Write your address plainly to Mrs. M. GOLDMAN, Pittsfield, Mass.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 30 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

W. L. DOUGLAS Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $3.00 Shoe. Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Same styles as the $3.00 shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. **CATARRH** Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. KIDDER & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made. Name genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK. Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEP. 29, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Fall! Fall!

—Dress Goods—

—French Curls, Tricot, Silks and Wool mixed, Cashmeres, Wide—

Stripes, Home Spun, All the new Beads,

Buttons and Fringes,—Piles of New Goods—Beautiful Cut Glass,

Handsome and Unique Bric-a-brac at ex-

tremely low prices. You will regret it if you do not call—We—

lead in new styles—never follow—always at

the head.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——We hear that chestnuts are very plenty on the mountain this year.

——Every body in Bellefonte eats pea nuts. They are cheap, you know.

——What benefit did the G. A. R. get from the last two entertainments held?

——A new bridge was put over Elk creek on the pike leading from Coburn to Millheim.

——The special delivery system will be extended to post offices on the first of next month.

——Gathering chestnuts on Sunday is regularly indulged in by the small boys of our town. Don't do it boys.

——Joseph Garber is the name of the young man killed at Scotia mines instead of "Frank" as stated in our last issue.

——Rev. Land will administer the Lord's supper in the Reformed church, of this place, on Sabbath morning, Oct. 10th.

——No frosts thus far and the leaves seem to have made up their minds to change color without the help of Jack Frost.

——Rev. G. W. Currin, formerly pastor of the Evangelical church of this place, now at Williamsport, popped in to see us on Tuesday.

——The train freightened a horse at the depot last week and wrecked the buggy badly. We could not ascertain whose conveyance it was.

——This being synod week here chickens are getting restless. Such as are not cute enough to roost high are in danger of being guillotined.

——On last Wednesday evening two young men drove from Bellefonte to this place, and collided with a telephone pole, wrecking their buggy.

——Messrs VanPelt, Sandoe, Mingle and Rhone of this place were down at Bald Eagle creek last week after black bass, and report a good catch.

——The entertainments given by the Clymer family for the benefit of the G. A. R. were well patronized. Have not heard how much the Post realized.

—— Butter is getting scarce in this valley just now. Perhaps the Spring Mills creamery will fill up the gap. But if it is all shipped to the city folks, what then?

——The Lewistown *Sentinel* says creamery butter is now retailed there at 29 cents a pound. If the ratio of increase is continued, we wonder what the price will be at Christmas time.

——We are sorry to learn that our old friend, Wm. From, of Tussyville, was taken seriously ill, the other day. Moses Richard returned home sick on Saturday from Harris twp.

——The Presbytery of Huntingdon will hold its next meeting in the Presbyterian church near Arch Springs, commencing on Thursday, October 5, and continue in session two days.

—A number of dwelling houses are being erected along the pike this side of Bellefonte. We presume they are being built for the accommodation of the employes of the new iron company.

——Henry Boozer and D. C. Keller, of this place, left on Tuesday morning for the South-western part of Ohio, where they expect to buy a lot of cattle and ship to Centre Hall for butchering.

——State College base ball team would like to play the Centre Hall team a game some day next week. They expect to play Altoona League team a game before long and desire to have a practice game beforehand.

——We are told that our Presbyterian brethern contemplate the erection of a house of worship at this place in the near future. Another spire would make outsiders believe that our little community is composed of God fearing people. And so it is.

——Joseph Croizer, long a farmer resident of Potter twp., will leave the farm formerly owned and still occupied by him, next spring and take possession of a farm near Egg Hill. We are sorry to lose so esteemed a citizen of this neighborhood.

——The mail-route from Centre Hall to Potter's Mills will hereafter take in Tusseyville—making the route Centre Hall, Centre Hill, Tusseyville and Potter's Mills, with daily mail. This puts the Loop section within convenient mail facilities and is only an act of justice to the large population in that locality.

DEATH OF D. G. BUSH.

The people of our county were startled on Thursday morning of last week, to hear of the death of D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, who was the most enterprising citizen of our county without any exception. We copy from the *Watchman*:

The death of D. G. Bush, Esq., which occurred at his residence in this place on Thursday morning, of a complication of diseases which have kept him in poor health for several years, removes from our midst one of the biggest hearted, most liberal-minded and enterprising citizens this section of the State has ever had. In his death Bellefonte loses one who has done more to build up the town, to enlarge its business facilities, to add to its real wealth, and to improve it in every way than all its other capitalists combined. It loses a citizen whom every one respected; a neighbor who was loved by all; a man who needed no seals or written contracts to require him to keep his word; whose integrity was above suspicion, and whose liberality in public enterprises others might feel proud to emulate.

Mr. Bush was a few months past sixty years of age. He was born in Bradford county, this State, and during early life earned a living as a farm hand. His education [with the exception of two terms at an academy] was obtained in the public schools of his native county. At the age of twenty he entered the law office of Ulysses Mercur, now Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, as a student at law, where he remained but a year, leaving that to follow the profession of teacher. While at this work he became an agent for the sale of Pelton's outline maps, the general agency of which was shortly afterwards tendered to and accepted by him—a position held until he settled in Bellefonte in 1856 to complete his preparations for the bar. In 1857 he was admitted and began the practice of law. This he followed with his usual energy for a few years, when he turned his attention more particularly to the real estate business, in which he continued to be engaged until his own estate grew to that extent that it required his entire time and attention.

He leaves a widow and three children—two sons and a daughter, to mourn the loss of a loving husband and an indulgent father.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of Mr. Bush, on Saturday afternoon, was very large and one of the most imposing yet held there. Distinguished citizens from many parts of the state were present to pay their last tribute of respect. The Knights Templars, of which he was an honored member were present, in large numbers and conducted the burial according to the rites of the order. Two special cars, with Philadelphia Knights on board, came to attend the funeral.

Thus has passed from the stage of life, one of our state's most noble men.

DEATH OF MRS. KREIDER.

Mrs. Nancy Kreider died at Cedar Springs, Clinton county, on 24 inst., of neuralgia, which affected her heart. She had been sick only a few days. Her age was 82 years and 7 days. Funeral took place at Mt. Bethel church on Sabbath morning last and was very largely attended. Rev. Shumaker, of the Ref. church, preached a very impressive sermon on the occasion.

Mrs. Kreider was the wife of Samuel Kreider who is a son of Judge Kreider, of Penn township and once a prominent citizen of this county deceased some 35 years. Mrs. Kreider's maiden name was Moyer; she was a sister of Mrs. Witmer, first wife of Henry Witmer, dec'd, of this place, who was called by death some 15 years ago. The family connection on both sides, Kreider's and Moyer's, is numerous in both Centre and Clinton counties and in the west. The husband survives and has long been powerless in his legs from rheumatism, it is with difficulty he can move about. Mentally and otherwise Mr. Kreider is still well preserved.

——We had slight rains Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, with weather rather warm.

——Get your ready made clothing at the Philad. Branch if you desire honest dealing and wish to save money.

——Go to the Grand Democratic Rally in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 6, and hear Black.

——R. H. Duncan, of Milton, (formerly of Spring Mills,) we are informed, received a paid-up life insurance policy for $20,000. This should make Bob comfortable for the rest of his journey thro' life.

——The Re-opening of the Millheim M. E. church will take place on Sunday Nov. 20, with appropriate services, the edifice having been remodeled. The quarterly conference will be held there at the same time.

——The Philipsburg *Ledger*, claims that local items are made up from its columns for a number of other papers. Just so with the REPORTER which serves as a reservoir for some papers to draw from for getting local matter.

——The Philad. Branch keeps every thing wanted for men's and boys' wear, from head to foot, and you can save from $3 to $10 on a suit by purchasing of Lewins. Give him a call before buying elsewhere and you will not be sorry for it.

——Harvy Korman, who moved to Kansas early last spring, as we mentioned a few weeks ago, does not like the west, has returned to good old Brush valley with his family. There are few better places to live in than Brush val'y.

——The picnic season has about closed. It was a brisk one for a year with so short a wheat crop. Next come the political meetings, then, Oh golly, comes the singing convention and the public sale season, when free meals will find lots of takers.

—Go to Ed. Powers, in Bush's block, if you wish to secure a bargain in boots and shoes. You can save from 50c to $2 per pair. This selling off of stock will continue for a short time only, as boots and shoes are going like hot cakes, and all a No. 1 article.

——The grain fields all over our county have a promising appearance, the fall seeding being up nicely. It was thus last fall but the winter storms blighted the wheat to such an extent that our farmers never harvested a smaller crop. Hope this will not happen again.

——The McFarlane hardware firm of Bellefonte are always up to the times. This week they tell us that their stock of fine heating stoves for the fall sales is very complete, the styles entirely new and the prices moderate. Their Palace and Regulator Cooks are the heaviest and best stoves made.

——The Millheim knitting factory, we are pleased to learn, is a settled matter so far as home backing is concerned. This is creditable to the spirit of enterprise in our neighboring town. In some places there are folks who fight any improvements that are projected. If the knitting factory is started it will give employment to 50 hands to start with and prospect of increasing the force to 100 at the end of a year. Now that's an item for a town like Millheim and we hope the enterprise will not fall through.

There is one drawback on all industries in this county. The railroad freights are so high as to operate seriously against our business men who are regular shippers. We can't compete with outsiders who seem to be favored in this regard. Centre county people have contributed heavily to the railroads; Pennsvalley alone gave $240,000. We think we might be favored a little in return by a lessening of freight charges which would ultimately benefit the railroad company by an increase in shipments.

WILL DIG FOR COAL.

Some of the citizens of Brushvalley are of the opinion that coal deposits exist beneath them in large quantities. Old miners and experts have expressed the same opinion. Some years ago two miners from the anthracite region, with their families came to the valley and began operations, but on account of lack of funds were unable to carry on their search. The general appearance of the land and the nature of the rock and soil, we are told, give good indications of coal deposits. These facts were given us by an old resident and if true, as we hope, Brushvalley would be in for a big boom. Land would bring fabulous prices; railroad companies would soon extend their lines through that rich agricultural district and employment be found for many hands. The only way to settle the matter is to make a thorough examination, and one of the well-to-do farmers down there tells us he will sink a shaft with this object in view at the mountain on the north side of the valley.

CENTRAL SYNOD.

The 33 annual convention of the Ev. Luth. Synod of Central Penn'a, Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 29 to Oct. 4.

CALENDAR.

Retiring President: Rev. J. K. Miller.

SPEAKERS:

	Primarii.	Secundi.
Missions:	Rev. A. K. Felton —	Rev. J. C. Mumma.
Education,	" A. H. F. Fischer.	" M. L. Deitzler
Ordination,	" J. A. Earnest.	" Jno. Brubaker.
Preparatory	" C. L. M'Connell.	" H. F. Long.
Communion	" W. D. E. Scott.	" P. Graff

Examining Committee: Rev. A. H. Spangler, Personal Piety and Call to the Ministry. Rev. W. E. Fischer, Luther's Catechism and Augsburg Confession. Rev. —— ——, Natural and Revealed Theology. Rev. J. K. Miller, Church History and Church Government. Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, Exegesis, Greek and Hebrew Scriptures. Rev. W. H. Diven, Pastoral Theology and Homiletics.

Educational Committee: Rev's E. E. Berry, A. H. Spangler and W. H. Diven.

Advisory Board of Home Missions: Rev's H. R. Wieand, W. H. Diven and J. M. Reimensnyder.

Trustees of Orphans' Home at Loysville:

Clerical.	Lay.
Rev. A. H. F. Fischer to '86.	D. M'Connell to '86.
" F. Aurand to '87.	W. T. Fickes to '86.

Directors of Theological Seminary at Gettysburg.

Clerical.	Lay.
Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder to '86.	Wm. Willis, to 86
" S. E. Furst, to '87.	B. O. Deininger, '87.
" W. E. Fischer, to '88.	Wm. Wolz, to '88.
" E. E. Berry, to '88.	Jos. Rothrock, to '89.

——Black, Ricketts, Speer and Wallace will speak in Bellefonte on next Wednesday evening, Oct. 6. There will be an excursion train run from Coburn to Bellefonte and return.

——Lewins, of the Philad. Branch is the man who brought down the prices of ready-made clothing in this county. He deserves your most liberal support for it. Hundreds of dollars are saved every year by the people of this county in the purchase of clothing, and you can thank Lewins for it.

——The Sprucetown M. E. church festival was well patronized on Saturday evening; quite a large number attended from Centre Hall. The Tussyville band discoursed fine music. The proceeds of the festival were about $112, leaving a handsome profit of near $80 for the church.

——A jury to view damages by L. & T railroad passing through farms of Michael and Wm. Grove, in Benner twp., last week awarded Michael Grove $1270 and Wm. Grove $1618. On the farm of A. J. Shivery, thro' which the Buffalo Run road passes, the jury awarded $120 damages.

——Gen. John Patton will be the Republican nominee for congress in this district, he having already received a majority of the counties by instruction. We would advise the Republicans to put Col. Coburn on; Jim has always stood up to the party work and his party owes him a little recognition, sure.

——The widow of Daniel Reed, now having her home with her son Jacob at Aaronsburg, a few days ago broke a leg near the hip, by falling from a chest. Mrs. Reed is a sister of the aged Wm. Tobias of this town, and one of the oldest women in the eastern end of the valley. The fracture may prove fatal.

——Foster, the big New York scamp arrested last week for his numerous rascalities, as banker, dealer in general merchandise, etc., who victimized scores of dealers in all parts of the country, tried his game on the Centre Hall roller mill, which he attempted to beat out of a car-load of patent flour about two months ago, but was foiled in his work.

——There is a great rush to Ed. Powers' shoe store, where the stock of the firm of Powers & Son is being sold off at reduced prices. We are informed the best bargains yet offered are to be had there, and that the stock comprises an assortment of everything in the line of boots and shoes needed by men, women and children of all classes, and all is goods that can be warranted.

BITS.—Sam'l Shoop's house has got on its pins and will be under roof soon. The cellars for Wolf's new house, Wil Flory's house, and one or two others, are under way. The Luth. parsonage is being beautified with a nice new porch—D. F. Luse engineering the job.

J. T. Lee has steady employment in the Bellefonte buggy shops where a good assistant was required; he manages to get to Centre Hall for "over Sunday." Mose Richard has a job on a new house near Linden Hall. Will Curry will soon pound his lap stones and soles in the bank building.

A FAIR GROUND.

The Reporter's allusion last week to having agricultural fairs again in this county has received favorable comment in various quarters. Gen. Beaver, among others, takes favorably to it and thinks the ground near the railroad, a short distance above Centre Hall would be admirably suited for a fairground with a half mile trotting course. This spot has the surface evenness required hence there would be no serious expense for grading a race course; the bulk of expense would be price of ground, buildings, and fencing.

If the land can be purchased at its real market value, the cost of the ground required should not run over $1,200. Lumber, hardware and labor are cheap, hence buildings and sheds could be erected for far less money than at any period in the last thirty years. We believe with $6000 ready cash to start on a good enough beginning could be made for the first year's fair, and have no indebtedness, and leave the proceeds of the fair for any needed additions.

The railroad running right to the ground would make it so convenient for people from both sides of the county to unload stock, machinery and lunch baskets, that there would undoubtedly be a creditable display and with excursion trains a larger attendance than at our county fairs of the past.

We have a great county—rich in its agricultural products, coal, iron, lumber, manufactures, etc., yet we have no annual fair to display our greatness—our light is hid under a bushel, while all around us poorer counties give a splendid showing of what they have and our people must go away from home if they wish to see a fair.

Fairs have done a vast deal to stimulate our agricultural interests and benefit the farmers, each one wishes to make the best showing he can, and what tends to build up our agricultural interests betters the interests of the merchant, mechanic and laboring man. The agricultural interest is the ground work of all. Hence the farmers and all other classes, even the dude, are interested in this matter. It is really an easy matter to accomplish.

Who will join to put it through and have a fair for a starter next year? How many shares of stock will you take, say at $20 a share, or how much will you donate? Let's hear from all parts of the county. Give us your opinions and ideas and we will print them. Whenever a sufficient nucleus has formed steps can be taken to secure articles of incorporation and go on. Speak right out.

——Mr. John Campbell, a lumberman, was killed in the neighborhood of Chery Run on Thursday last. He was on a truck coming down the tram road, when it jumped the track, throwing him against a tree, breaking his neck, also his leg above the knee, as well as mashing the leg from the knee down, resulting in his instant death. He was a native of Maine and, not having been home for five years, intended leaving for Maine on the 26th inst.—*Mifflinburg Telegraph.*

——Woodward still continues to have some little earthquake disturbances in a social way, and Esq. Reinhart is using his legal discretion to keep down the feelings of the folks when the little shocks come. In the matter of Wm. Etlinger, of whose pranks we previously mentioned, according to our latest information, he has not yet been arrested, and seems to still hold the fort in the mountains near Woodward and that he was actually seen in his house on Sunday of last week. If there is no other remedy, suppose Col. J. Wilson Norris be stationed at Woodward—the hero of the battle of Gettysburg surely could make very short work with Etlinger and have an additional feather in his cap for auditor general.

FOREPAUGH'S SHOW AT BELLEFONTE.

On October 12, for the accommodation of its patrons, the Pennsylvania railroad company will run a special return train Bellefonte to Coburn and intermediate points, after the evening performance, leaving Bellefonte at 10 30 p. m. and arriving at Coburn at 11.50 p. m.

Special excursion tickets including admission to the show, will be sold at the following rates:

Lemont,	$ .86
Oak Hall,	.93
Linden Hall,	1.01
Centre Hall,	1.23
Rising Spring	1.46
Coburn,	1.73

GRAND RALLY AT BELLEFONTE—WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 6.

Black, Rickets, Speer and Wallace will discuss the issues.

Let all turn out, Democrats and Republicans, and hear the ablest men of the state.

There will be an excursion from Coburn, and all along the line.

THE LITTLE GIANT

Fence Loom, only $35, is the first perfect machine, and fully covered by patents issued in 1884.

2d. It is the simplest and easiest worked, having no bed platforms to haul about or stake down, or levers, ratchets, or clap-traps to get out of order.

3. The wires can be stretched the full length of fence desired, before commencing to weave.

4th. It will weave with ease, two, three, four or five double strands, of No 8 to No. 16 wire, and any size pickets, from common building lath to those two inches thick, and any width.

See adv. in another colum.

——LADIES WANTED.—A lady agent is wanted in every city and villiage; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladie's Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y. 8sep2m

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride's parents, at Penn Hall, on September 20, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, C. E. Emerick, M. D. of Boalsburg, and Miss Martha Condo of Penn Hall.

DIED.

On Thursday morning, Sept. 23, Mrs. Cyrus W. Hunter, of Stormstown, aged 29 years, 1 month and 20 days. Consumption was the dread disease which caused her death.

COBURN ITEMS.

W. H. Kreamer, and Mr. Katherman, of your place, returned home on Sunday evening, and report having a good time in general. Mr. Kreamer says he don't care about driving to Mahanoy City again, its rather slow traveling.

I noticed in your last weeks issue that VanValin had started his distillery. That is a mistake, they wont start till after the 1st of October, then no doubt some will come down this way to fish.

It is a mistake that there was a good working Democrat in our township, he is working, but it is hard against Shaffer. This is altogether wrong.

Harvey Ulrich is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Brown of Sugar Valley, is visiting at Jacob Witmeyers.

Last week Durham Bros. & Co. shipped two car loads of potatoes, and another party is loading a car to-day. They are paying 30c per bushel. Potatoes are not so plenty or as nice as last year, and are decaying.

Our schools have all teachers. E. C. Finkle teaches our school, John Carthoff the Elk Creek school, Auman Luse the Mountain school, Ed. Bracht the Gentzel school, Mr. Smull the Liberty school, and haven't heard who teaches the Pike school.

At present you can hear all the deer hunters making calculations on going a-hunting on Friday, the first day of the season, and next week I suppose I can give you a good report, for they expect to bring lots of them home on Saturday night. Hope they will, for they will earn all they get.

Prof. Reen had a private sale of his household goods the other day, and quit keeping bach and gone to boarding.

Bob, I see your boil is somewhat better. Had you called in Doc. Seriff and VanValin?

The Lutherans intend holding a festival here on Saturday afternoon and evening, the 9th of Oct. YANK.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Mrs. Daniel Reed who is quite an old lady, living with her son Jacob Reed, in walking across the room, tripped her foot on the carpet and fell so heavily upon her left side that it was feared she has sustained a fracture of the thigh bone. Being an old person and in feeble health, her recovery is very doubtful.

A child of Phillip Meyer's in Millheim, was poisoned last week by eating colored candy. Calling in a physician at once, saved the child's life.

Mr. Ira Gramley has sold his stump machine to Chas. Stamback, and will retire from the business.

F. J. and A. D. Weaver have erected a slaughter house on the rear end of the Jacob Wolf lot. Now a meat market and a grocery combined on the front part of the lot where they expect to open out business shortly.

Samuel Wolf, of Penn township, died last week in the 97th sear of his age.

Henry Fulmer who formerly was in the nursery business in our village, died last week in Union county.

TUSSEYVILLE AND LOOP ITEMS.

Tusseyville will have a daily mail by the first of October, which will be connected with the Centre Hill and Potters Mills route.

The Tusseyville band furnished music for the Sprucetown festival which was highly appreciated by young and old, and the boys were well pleased with their treat.

An accomplished young lady of Harrisburgh, Miss Jessie Weaver, is visiting Miss Viola Krumrine.

N. B. Spangler, who had been engaged in teaching a select school at Green Brier, having closed last Friday last, is now spending a few weeks vacation at home.

Wm. Bower who had gone to Kansas about the holidays, is now at home on a visit.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the festival at Sprucetown, and report having a good time.

The property of Michael Ulrich, dec'd. was sold Saturday last for $2969. Mrs. Ulrich being the purchaser.

Teams are busy hauling lumber.

LEMONT ITEMS.

Not so shivering as we felt a week ago, the weather has become moist and warm, and autumns heavy fogs hang over our head, and makes us feel as if we were not.

The chief event of the week was an address delivered to the Lemont Beaver Club by J. G. Love, of Bellefonte.

A great many from this place attended the Fair at Lewisburg last week, and returned home speaking of a good time and the fair a success.

The base ball season is drawing to a close, leaving College township champions of the county.

Our accommodating station agent, Mr. Dreese, will soon be ready to move into his new residence on Main street. Mr. Dreese's house, when completed, will be a fine one, one that Lemont can well be proud of, and it would be good unto Lemont if others would go and do likewise.

MILLHEIM.

Esq. Duck is erecting a new brick house. Jerome Spigelmyer, mayor of this boro', also thinks of adding a new house to our town. Abs. Harter made sale last Saturday and will move to Sugar valley; he is mail carrier on that route. Remodeling of the M. E. church is under way, and same will be rededicated when work is done. Charles Kurtz of Centre Hall was in town a few days ago. No kicking Democrats on the surface hereaways, all true to the ticket and the good old party, and if any turn up we'll mark 'em. No fooling now when we are on the way to success, after being penned out and abused for 25 years. Traitors in the camp would find a day of reckoning coming. BUB.

ONE MONTH

—FOR—

ONE CENT.

Buy a postal card and send for free sample copies of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH, to be sent to you for one month free of charge, to enable you to judge of its merits.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for circular giving amount of cash commissions to agents. Liberal inducements offered. A good chance to make money without interfering with other work.

—THE WEEKLY—

CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

is an eight-page, fifty-six column newspaper, devoted to current news of the week, original copyrighted stories by the best authors, and a varied assortment of interesting matter for the farmer, Merchant and the family circle.

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Pittsburgh, Pa.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To Whom it may Concern:

Some parties and firms finding that the Fence Machines they manufacture have proved to be failures when practically tested, and are inferior machines in every respect, and finding that the very popular Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machine, being a complete success as a light-running, easy-working, practical, durable, and superior machine, is rapidly superceding and driving them out of the market, are making a desperate struggle to keep their inferior and frail goods before the public, and for this purpose have resorted to the unbusinesslike and risky method of attempting to injure my immense trade, and the business of my agents, by flooding the country with circulars and other printed matter, containing misrepresentations, and foolish threats of prosecution against other manufacturers and parties intending to purchase other than their inferior machines. This character of competition is scarcely worthy of notice, and is only indulged in by parties and firms who have nothing to lose and everything to gain by such misrepresentations, to prevent the introduction and immense sale of the Monarch Machine. Fearing, however, that some persons might be influenced thereby, I deem it best to issue this "Special Notice," to inform my numerous patrons, and the public generally, that all such statements as appear in circulars, newspapers, or other printed matter, reflecting in any manner on the Monarch Machine, or its manufacture are without foundation. I wish to assure the public that I will indemnify and hold harmless any and all parties who purchase and use my manufactures of any description; and further, under the authority of the best legal talent, I desire to give "special notice" that where any such unprincipled means, as referred to herein are used to the injury of my trade, or the business of my agents, I shall, be compelled to hold the authors of such means responsible for all damages accruing therefrom. My financial standing, and the position held by me as a manufacturer of leading goods of their class, is a sufficient guarantee of full protection to both my agents and patrons.

And as a further assurance of good faith on my part, to protect all persons purchasing my goods, and as an evidence of the utter worthlessness of any claims of infringement made against my manufactures, I make the following

GUARANTEE.

Public notice is hereby given that I warrant and defend the sale made by me of each and every one of the Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machines, and guarantee to the purchasers, users, and venders of said Machines, full protection against the claims of all parties for infringement or royalty.

For my financial ability and responsibility to make the guarantee good, I would refer all parties to the Union National Bank of Richmond, Indiana, and the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio. And for general references as to my financial standing and business integrity, I would refer the public to any leading banker in the United States, or to Bradstreet's, or any other Commercial Reports.

The attempt of any parties to deceive the farming public by the publication of false statements and willful misrepresentations will fail, and farmers are quick to recognize this fact, and also to endorse and adopt the best class of farming implements, as they have universally done with the Improved Monarch Fence Machine. My patents are radical, and are valuable ones. I have acquired and established them at large expense to protect my own business, and to protect the interests of thousands of patrons. I have done this on the highest and most reliable authority of counsel and experts that could be found in this country. I have full confidence in my rights, and have always endeavored to exercise them fairly. My patents are valid, and will be defended on their merits in the United States Courts against all comers.

I have entered suit in the U. S. Circuit Coud at Indianapolis, Ind, against the Richmond Check Rower Co., for infringement on my patent No. 342,910, dated May 18th, 1886, and am pushing said suit to issue as speedily as possible.

In conclusion I would say that the Improved Monarch Fence Machine has won its way into popular favor on its merits as a superior machine, in material, construction, operation and the character and quality of work it performs. The immense demand for it shows what a firm hold it has on the favorable opinion of the farming community, and that it will be recognized in the future as in the past, as the only leading and perfect Fence Machine in the market. I invite honorable competition, and challenge the world to produce its equal. Respectfully,

M. C. HENLEY,

Sole Owner and Manufacturer of HENLEY'S IMPROVED MONARCH FENCE MACHINE, (Patented.) Richmond, Ind.

Shires & Kennedy, Centre Hall, Sole Agents for Pennsylvania.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 28.—Wheat 82 for Sep.
Corn 45¼ for Sep.
Oats 34 for Sept.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	18	Eggs	16
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	14
Rye	56	Eggs	14
Oats	25	Lard	6

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, new	80	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	50

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE—Will be offered at public sale by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, at the late residence of Jonathan Weaver, dec'd, in Gregg twp., three miles east of Centre Hall, on Saturday, October 2, 1886, at 1 p. m., the following real estate: A VALUABLE FARM, bounded on the east by lands of J. P. Grove, south by Mitchell's heirs, west and north by Mitchell's heirs, containing 74 ACRES, more or less, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn, summer house, smoke house, dry house, all buildings good as new, running water at the house and barn, also a large orchard of the choicest fruit. Of the above described tract there are about 6 Acres of timber land.

Also a tract of TIMBER LAND, 1¾ miles of the above described tract, bounded on the south by E. Dashamer, east by J. B. Ream, north by Moses Thompson, and west by James Grove, containg 104 ACRES more or less, timbered with good timber, such as yellow pine, chestnut, chestnut oak, etc.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on or before April 1, 1887; ⅓ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest from date of sale. Said payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. For further information apply to the undersigned on the premises, or M. L. Rishel, at Farmers Mills.

A. H. WEAVER, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Harper, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE,
15sep6 Adm'rs., Bellefonte.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against the purchase of a note, payable to Shires & Kennedy, dated August 12, 1886, at three months, for three hundred and fifteen ($315.) dollars. Not having received value for the same, I will not pay it unless compelled by law.

8sep3 GEORGE OCKER.
Centre Hall.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.